The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 29, 1884. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Moquettes,

Body Brussels

—AND—

Velvet Carpets.

Novelties fresh this fall from the leading factories of the world.

Correct in design and colorings.

Qualities which we will guarantee equal, if not superior to any offered in this market, at prices that

MUST SELL THEM.

Overstocked

—ON—

Fine Carpets

Parties anticipating to purchase SUCH goods in the near future, will consult their interest by investigating our goods and prices.

NOW!!!

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

During this sale we will make up Carpets, burlap, insure and store them till wanted in our clean and spacious workrooms and lay them in workmanship like manner at any time desired.

Measures taken and estimates furnished cheerfully, FREE OF CHARGE.

Competition Invited.

Remember we contemplate making extensive alterations in our

CARPET DEPARTMENT

Next season and therefore cannot and will not carry THESE goods over.

Special sale of all Remnants of Carpets EVERY Saturday.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

Dry Goods Emporium,

54 Calhoun Street.

Also sell Domestic Perfect Fitting Paper Patterns.

We invite all our good Citizens to our Grand Opening, Dec. 4. Our Novelties are the Royal Worcester, Crown Derby and the Great Doulton and Minton China. We will exhibit the choicest pieces of China from the factories of Copeland and Wedgwood. Also, Haveland China, painted by Monsieur Rataux, and copies of painted China from the Dresden Royal Art Gallery, pieces of the celebrated Bryonia Sarneguemin ware and Irish Belleek and pieces of genuine Japanese Satsuma. Please call and see the best Stock of Christmas Gifts ever brought to our good city. Ward's China and Silver Ware, No. 8 West Columbia Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE PETERS BOX & LUMBER CO.,

KANE'S BLOCK;

NO. 19 WEST MAIN STREEE,

Are offering Chamber Suites of their own manufacture at rock bottom prices.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

PAUL BAUMANN'S

CHEMICAL STEAM DYE WORKS

—IS AT—

68 EAST MAIN STREET.

It is the only reliable place to get work done. Call and be convinced. [Nov8-ddm

All goods sent by express promptly returned.

A. KALBACHER. WM. POTTHOFF.

A. KALBACHER & CO.

Always on hand a large stock of Flour, Feed, Grain, Hay and Straw.

NUMBER 296 CALHOUN STREET.

Goods delivered free of charge. (sep1-ly

A BOGUS BARON.

The Neiville Bigamy Case at Toledo Suddenly Ends in a Verdict of Guilty.

A Brighter Business Outlook--The Official Count of Indiana--A Wronged Woman's Wrath.

Disastrous Railroads Wrecks--An Office Holder Gone Wrong--Over the Governor's Veto.

The Neiville Bigamy Case Suddenly Ends.

TOLEDO, Nov. 29.—The Neiville bigamy case came to a sudden termination this morning. At the adjournment of court last evening the opening argument for the prosecution had been made and it was expected that this morning the jury would be addressed on behalf of the prisoner, but when court opened his counsel remarked that they did not care to say anything to the jury, whereupon Judge Lemmon delivered his charge and the jury retired and returned in fifteen minutes with a verdict of guilty. Neiville took the matter very cooly and had nothing to say farther than thanking his counsel for the able effort which they had made in his behalf. An effort will be made to secure a new trial and in case they are unsuccessful in this it is rumored the case will be taken to the supreme court but such talk is only a rumor. The extent of the punishment in such cases is seven years in the penitentiary. Neiville will probably not be sentenced until near the close of the present term of court.

The Official Count.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 29.—Deputy Secretary of State King has completed the official footings of the electoral vote of Indiana, and the result is as follows: Cleveland electors, 244,992; Blaine electors, 238,480; Butler electors, 8,716; St. John electors, 3,018; Cleveland's plurality, 6,512. Cleveland ran 148 votes behind Gray, and Calkins 782 behind Blaine. On the democratic electoral ticket, Mortimer Nye received the highest number of votes, 245,005, and A. A. Cravens the lowest, 244,943. On the republican ticket, Joseph D. Farrell and James M. Reynolds each received 238,489 the highest number, while Milo S. Haskell fell short twenty-six. John S. Bender led the greenback ticket, receiving 8,794, while Reuben A. Riley brought up the rear with 8,293. The prohibition vote only varied 21, Preston Ryder, the highest man, getting 3,028 and Elijah Conte, the lowest, 3,007.

Railroad Wrecks.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 29.—Freight train, No. 14, east bound this morning on the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern railroad collided with freight train No. 9, west bound, two miles east of Henning station, 48 miles east of Memphis, at 4:15 o'clock this morning. Engineer Jack Moore and brakeman Robert Nelly of No. 9 were killed outright. Pat Welch, fireman of No. 9, and the fireman of No. 14 were both buried underneath the cars and it is thought they too will die. Freight cars and both engines were badly wrecked.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, Nov. 29.—The Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern live stock train of eight cars of hogs this morning ran into the Chicago and Western train, causing a bad wreck and killing the fireman, Fred Phillips and badly injuring Joe Benjamin, the engineer.

The Pittsburg Railway Rental.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 29.—In the court of common pleas to-day Judge Ewing, in accordance with the decision of the supreme court, issued a decree authorizing the Pennsylvania company to retain the rental due the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company to an amount not exceeding $1,226,600 and such other amounts as may be absolutely used in the betterment of the road until the question relative to the issuance of betterment stock is settled. The court also issued an injunction restraining the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company from taking any steps to enforce the forfeiture of the contract with the Pennsylvania company because of such retention of rental.

Fires.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 29.—Fire this morning in the large four-story clothing house of Rosenfeld Bros., at Baltimore street and Center market, damaged the stock $30,000, which was fully covered by insurance. The building is damaged $5,000, also insured.

Trouble with the Officials.

MADRID, Nov. 29.—The government is in conflict with the municipal authorities and threatens to suspend the town council and several learned societies for passing votes of sympathy with the university students. Many sub-mayors of the city have resigned.

Still Flirting with China.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—The *Telegraph* says: "The cabinet has obtained certain knowledge that China means to continue the war. It is probable that 15,000 reinforcements will be sent to China."

A Woman Scorned.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—Public sympathy for Madame Huges, who shot her traducer day before yesterday, is intensified by the fact that both Huges and his wife devotedly nursed the sufferers from the cholera during the prevalence of the epidemic at Marseilles. M. Paul DeCassa, editor of *Le Pays* considers the lady a heroine and urges the press to uphold her. Hughes says his wife proposed to partake of a "lover's breakfast" before going to court. She was in excellent spirits during the meal and before leaving her home she prepared a bundle of clothes for use during her stay in prison. She has asked the authorities that she may be provided with material for modeling in clay.

Almost Ready for their Coffin.

MONTGOMERY, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Jno. L. Simpson, an eccentric old farmer who a quarter of a century ago acquired notoriety by buying for himself a metallic coffin, on Thanksgiving day had a paralytic fit and falling on a hot stove was seriously burned. A neighbor happening in found him insensible with his head resting on the stove and with the right side of his face burned to a crisp. The unfortunate man is in a critical condition but may recover.

Failures.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The failure of Messrs. Burr, Son & Co., Brewers at 237 West Eighteenth street, was announced this morning with preferences amounting to $110,000.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Several small failures on the stock exchange were announced. The most notable is that of Douglass Petrie.

A Receiver for the Storey Estate.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Judge Tuley, in the circuit court this morning, decided the application for the appointment of a receiver for the estate of Wilbur F. Storey, granting the petition and named Horace A. Hurlbut as receiver. He enjoined him, however, from interfering with the editorial staff or policy of the *Times*, unless under special order of the court.

Brighter Business Outlook.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 29.—The feeling among business men is daily growing more hopeful. Some large orders for railroad supplies have this week been placed with the manufacturers. Bids on others have been asked for. The feeling among the iron men is decidedly better on account of the receipt for orders for the product of the mills.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The weekly bank statement is as follows: Loan decrease, $3,020,000; specie increase, $902,000; legal tenders increase, $1,102,000; deposits decrease, $62,000; circulation decrease, $68,000; reserve increase, $2,021,000. The banks hold $42,267,000 in excess of legal requirements.

Over the Governor's Veto.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 29—The general assembly to day passed over the governor's veto the electoral board bill.

The auditor of public accounts has failed to show proper credit of money's received by him. The amount so far reaches $1,500.

A Politician in Trouble.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 29.—John Hanney, a prominent politician and late treasurer of Norwegian township, this county, was convicted of embezzlement and conspiracy this morning. Sentence was deferred.

Everybody Shakes.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Several hundred callers shook hands with Governor Cleveland to-day, among them being Lieutenant Governor Daggett, of California.

Still Shaking.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Slight earthquake shocks were felt yesterday at Rome, Marseilles, Lyons and in the Alps.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

James Edward Freeman, an American artist, died at Rome November 21.

At the cabinet council in Paris to-day it was decided to make the proposed increase duty on foreign grain two francs per centime.

The Y. P. S. of the T. P. C. will give an entertainment next Thursday evening, December 4, for the benefit of their many friends, who have heard of their delightful times in society meetings, and wish to repeat in public where there will be room for all. The young folks cordially invite all their friends. It will be held in the Third Presbyterian church.

A. D. Cressler, Harry Hunna, Charles E. Orff and Ed Hunsucker had the third degree conferred upon them by Summit City lodge last night. A banquet followed, at which Ras Chittenden and Charles Munson failed to secure their quota and place the blame on their medical brothers.

A NEW DEAL.

The Chicago Returning Board Strikes a Bright Idea and One not on the Program.

A Hoosier Village Comes to the Front With a Scandal---The Country's Wealth.

Sudden Death of Captain Payne--An Arizona Entertainment---Killed His Wife.

What Deal Next?

CHICAGO, November 28.—The state canvassing board to-day decided in the Leman-Brand contest that from the testimony given before it, it could not be decided which of the candidates—Brand, Democrat, or Leman, Republican—was entitled to a certificate of election. They referred the matter to Governor Hamilton for decision. The governor stated that he would render his decision in the case next Monday.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., November 28.—The attorneys for Brand, Democratic candidate for state senator from the Sixth district, between whose claims to the election and those of Leman the state board of canvassers declined to decide, filed a petition in a circular for a writ of mandamus to compel the board to certify to the governor that Brand had a majority on the face of the returns and is entitled to a certificate of election. The petition is to be headed to-morrow or Tuesday.

An Excited Populace.

PETERSBURG, Va., November 28.—The recent murder of Wilbur Holland by the negro, Eugene Glenn, continues to be the universal theme on the streets and other public places, and Glenn will beyond all question "pull hemp," either by course of law or mob violence, as the indignation of the white people does not abate in the least. Since Thursday night, however, no mob violence has been attempted, but the Petersburg grays and artillery, the two white military companies of this city, as well as all of the colored companies, were kept under arms from half-past 8 o'clock last night until 6 o'clock this morning, to resist any attempt that might be made to lynch Glenn. When these companies were dismissed it was until further orders, but to be ready at a moment's notice. A strong guard is being kept on duty nightly at the jail, and all avenues to Glenn's cell are well secured and guarded. The murderer is one of the most aristocratic negroes in the city and moved in the best colored society. He is a member of one of the crack colored companies in this city. His examination has been set for next Saturday morning, before the mayor, but whether any mob violence will be attempted when he is brought from the jail to the court room cannot be foretold. The funeral of the murdered man took place this afternoon and was very largely attended. Among those present was Colonel James D. Brady, congressman-elect from this district.

A Village Scandal.

WALKERTON, Ind., November 28.—About 4 o'clock this afternoon Dr. Q. Poffenberger shot and wounded Jacob Giberson, proprietor of the Florence house. Poffenberger has accused Giberson of being intimate with his wife for some time. A few days ago Mrs. Poffenberger left Walkerton. She is a lady of high character, and her husband is generally supposed to be insane. Poffenberger came upon Giberson while the latter was cleaning a stove-pipe in front of the hotel, and exclaimed: "You have broken up my family, invaded my home with tantalization, and now, —— —— you, I've got you." He then commenced firing. Giberson fled across the street and took shelter in a livery-stable. The last shot took effect in his left shoulder blade. The surgeons think the wound is not serious. Poffenberger is held to bail in the sum of $2,000.

Still Ratifying.

ATLANTA, Ga., November 28.—Samuel J. Randall and party arrived to attend the state Democratic demonstration at noon. The party were invited to seats on the floor of the house of representatives and that body adjourned in Mr. Randall's honor. Being presented to the legislature Mr. Randall said he took pleasure in congratulating the people of the country than they had thrown aside the expressions, "solid south" and "solid north," and that the people of the whole country were now united in the cause of good government.

Strike at an End.

COLUMBUS, O., November 28.—By the persistent efforts of the local authorities of Hocking, Athens and Perry counties, aided by officers of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo railway, Ohio Coal exchange and the syndicate of operators, the indications are that the strike which has been in progress in the Hocking Valley for the past six months will soon end. Indictment have been found against more than twenty intimidators, who made an assault on Murray City, November 5th, and all but three or four have been lodged in jail. The trials begin next week, when the detectives expect to make new developments and secure the arrest of a still larger number of striking miners, who took part in burning bridges of the Hocking Valley railroad. It has been decided by the officers to prosecute these under the conspiring act passed by congress twenty years ago. The president of the Hocking Valley thinks there will be no more intimidation as the arrests will be pushed to the furthest extent. The three bridges burned will be ready for trains to pass to-morrow, when three additional mines will be opened.

The Ways of War.

HONG KONG, November 28.—The Catholic mission here has advices that the viceroy of Canton has closed all the chapels there, and also razed the entire Catholic settlement. A missionary, arrived at Canton from the interior, states that the Christians of the western provinces are fugitives in the wilds on the Tonquin. He also states that the Chinese authorities of the northern provinces issued a decree ordering the expulsion of all missionaries. Upon an appeal to the higher authorities at Pekin, however, the decree was recinded and the missionaries taken under the protection of the Chinese government.

LONDON, November 28.—The Vanity Fair quotes from private letters from officials in India, stating, there is danger in the condition of affairs in that country. The feelings of the natives were never so excited against England as at the present time, and the foreign emissaries are at work among the natives stirring them up to strife, and preparing them to make an explosion. The officers in high command have sent to England, urgent demands for authority to form camps of refuge for women and children in order to be ready in case of a mutiny. The government has been warned that it is on the eve of a great trial.

Judge Manisty, whose course in the Coleridge case caused so much criticism, is to be retired from the bench ostensible. The reason is old age. He is seventy-five years old.

BERLIN, November 28.—The sitting of the Congo committee yesterday occupied five hours. France proposed a tax upon imports and exports. Itally proposed a tax only on arms and spirits. The German delegates appeared to be annoyed at the latter proposal, as Germany largely exports spirits to Africa. The delegates from Portugal hearing that the African International association ordered a quantity of instruments, which are required in the slave trade, proposed to prohibit such importations in the Congo country. Malet, the English delegate, suggested a consultation on the subject with Stanley.

The Annual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, November 28.—The annual report of the treasury of the United States shows that the net revenues of the government were less than in 1883 by $47,767,712. The decrease in receipts from customs was $19,699,007; in the receipts from internal revenue $28,134,296, and in the receipts from miscellaneous sources $8,849,248. From the aggregate items should be deducted an increase of $1,854,840 in the receipts from the sales of public lands, leaving the net reduction as stated above. The net expenditures aggregated $244,126,244 a decrease from the amount in 1883 of $21,281,898. The surplus applicable to a reduction of the public debt amounted to $104,393,625, a decrease of $28,485,818 from that of the previous year. The items of expenditures showing a decrease as follows: On account of the war department, $9. 81,779; interior department, $11,469,936; interest on public debt, $4,581,752. There was an increase of $2,242,411 in the expenditures on the account of civil and miscellaneous, and $2,009,164 in the expenditures on account of the navy department.

Mexicans and Americans.

TOMBSTONE, Arizona, November 28.—News has just been received of an affray which occured Sunday last, between the Mexican police and a number of Americans at the Cananea copper camp at Sonora, which resulted in the death of an American teamster, named Lee. A mexican police messinger was at once dispatched to the commander of the Mexican troops at Santa Cruz, Sonora. He sent a detachment of forty men, who demanded a surrender. The Americans refused to surrender, but were persuaded by the copper king company to do so. Two Americans escaped. The remaining fifteen were marched off to Sata Cruz. The officers of the copper king company accompanied them. Additional news is hourly expected.

A Busted Bank.

NEWBURG, N. Y., November 28.—The news of the Middletown bank failure caused excitement in the eastern part of Orange county. Newburg banks are not much affected by the failure. The Middletown institution owed one of them $3,000, which will probably be paid. Among the directors of the suspended bank is United Sates Senator Chas. Van Wick, of Nebraska, formerly of this county.

Oklahoma Payne Dead.

WELLINGTON, Kan., November 28.—Captain David L. Payne, the famous leader of the Oklahoma boomers, died suddenly here this morning while at breakfast at the Hotel De Barnard. He addressed a meeting last night and was seemingly in usual robust health when he entered the dining this morning. While partaking of breakfast he was observed to lean forward and utter a subdued sound as if in pain. He fell on the floor and expired instantly.

Business Record.

PITTSBURG, November 28.—The machinery department of the Standard cooper shops closed down for an indefinite period, throwing out of work 300 men.

BRUNSWICK, Me., November 28.—The Cabol Manufacturing company issued a notice of a reduction in wages of 8 to 12 per cent. About 650 hands are employed in their shops.

PITTSBURG, November 28.—At a meeting of the Connellsville coke producers syndicate in this city to-day a general reduction of from 6 to 10 per cent. in the wages of all laborers employed at the ovens of the associations was agreed upon to take effect December 1st. The reduction will effect 8,000.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

The Places Where All May Unite in Singing Praise Unto the Giver of all Good.

Prof. H. B. Woolsey will conduct the singing at the Simpson M. E. church to-morrow.

Services at the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All are invited.

Preaching at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow at the usual hours. Rev. S. F. Marks will preach in the evening. All are welcome.

To-morrow the usual services in Christian chapel will be held. Sunday school at 9 o'clock; preaching at 10:30 o'clock in the morning, and at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

At Trinity church Rev. W. N. Webbe, the rector, will conduct services to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Dr. T. J. Dills, superintendent. All are cordially invited.

Regular divine services at Grace Reformed chapel both morning and evening at the usual hours. Subjects respectively, "Sufficient Service" and "Is Religion a Matter of Private Opinion." All are cordially welcome to these services.

To-morrow will be the occasion of the third quarterly meeting for this conference year at the Simpson M. E. church. Preaching in the morning by Rev. R. D. Spellman, and in the evening by Rev. C. W. Lynch, presiding elder. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

The gospel ship still sails in spite of the rough winds of hard times. The call comes clear and strong from pastor and congregation of the Baptist church, "Come thou with us and we will do thee good." Services at usual hours to-morrow. Please invite your special friends.

Services on Sunday at the Cathedral are at the following hours: First mass at 6 a. m.; second mass at 7:30; third mass (children's services) and sermon, at 8:30; high mass and preaching at 10:30. Afternoon services: Children's Sunday school at 1:30 and benediction at 2:30; vespers and benediction at 3 o'clock.

At the Berry Street M. E. church there will be the usual and very interesting services of the quarterly meeting occasion. Love feast at 9:30 a. m. and preaching by the Rev. C. H. Lynch, presiding elder, followed by the communion service. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. and services in the evening at 7:30. All are invited.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, Nov. 29, 1884.

Wheat, firm and fair business; No. 2 cash or December, 70½; January, 71¾; February, 72¼; May, 79; No. 2 soft 76.

Corn, active and firm; high mixed, Nov. 38; No. 2 white, 39; No. 2 cash 38; year, 37½ bid; May 38½ bid; rejected, 36; no grade, 35½.

Oats, quiet; No. 2 white, 29; No. 2, 27.

Cloverseed, dull; prime, cash or December, 4 47½; February, 4 50 asked; February, 4 55 bid.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29, 1884.

Wheat, active but lower; 73½ cash or November and December; 74⅛@74¼ January; 75½ February; 81¼ May.

Corn, weak and lower, lowest decline occurring in November; 35⅝ cash November and December; 34¾ January; 34⅝ February; 37½ May.

Oats, weak and lower; 25½ cash, November and December; 25¼ January; 28¼ May.

Rye, quiet, 51.

Barley, steady, 58.

Flaxseed, easy, 1 30.

Pork, easy; 10 67½ year; 10 87½ January; 10 97½ February.

Lard, lower; 6 60 November; 6 72½ December; 6 75 January; 6 85 February.

RHEUMATISM "HAD" HIM!

"No," replied a sufferer, racked with cruel pain and bitter torment. "I haven't Rheumatism, but *Rheumatism has me!*"

And what a terrible grip Rheumatism has, when it takes hold of its victim! It is not unusual to meet people who have been tormented by this tyrant for so many years that they thought their inheritance of pain could never be removed.

Rheumatism comes from poison in the blood. The doctors have wrestled with it in vain. They have found their prescriptions powerless to subdue it.

ATHLOPHOROS has won the victory.

Mr. D. G. Stratton, of New London Conn., was long a victim to Sciatic Rheumatism, so that he could not walk. In twenty-four hours ATHLOPHOROS set him on his feet, and took away his pain.

Mr. Godwin, of Crumpton, Md., was a sufferer to a frightful extent with Rheumatism. The change wrought in him by ATHLOPHOROS has astonished the community where he is so well known.

The Rev. Mr. Beecher, of Chicago, brother of Henry Ward Beecher, has been afflicted with Chronic Rheumatism. He writes that ATHLOPHOROS "has removed all the sharp pains," and that he "recommended his friends to try it and be convinced."

ATHLOPHOROS "CURED" HIM

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

GRANDMOTHER

Used herbs in doctoring the family, and her simple remedies *DID CURE* in most cases. Without the use of herbs, medical science would be powerless; and yet the tendency of the times is to neglect the best of all remedies for those powerful medicines that seriously injure the system.

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

is a combination of valuable herbs, carefully compounded from the formula of a regular Physician, who used this prescription largely in his private practice with great success. It is not a drink, but a medicine used by many physicians. It is invaluable for *DYSPEPSIA, KIDNEY* and *LIVER COMPLAINTS, NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, WEAKNESS, INDIGESTION, &c.;* and while curing will not hurt the system.

Mr. C. J. Rhodes, a well-known fireman of Safe Harbor, Pa., writes:

"My son was completely prostrated by fever and ague. Quinine and barks did him no good. I then sent for Mishler's Herb Bitters and in a short time the boy was quite well."

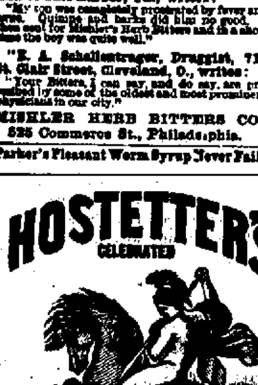
"E. A. Schellentrager, Druggist, 717 St. Clair Street, Cleveland, O., writes:

"Your Bitters, I can say, and do say, are prescribed by some of the oldest and most prominent physicians in our city."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine blood depurant, a rational cathartic, and a superb antibilious specific. It rallies the failing energies of the debilitated, and checks premature decay. Fever and ague, bilious remittent, dyspepsia and bowel complaints are among the evils which it entirely removes. In tropical countries, where the liver and bowels are organs most unfavorably affected by the combined influence of climate, diet and water, it is a very necessary safeguard. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

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THE WEEKLY SENTINEL,

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

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ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND ORDERS TO

E. A. K. HACKETT,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1884.

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

OUR GUARDIANS.

The Coming Session of the Forty-eighth Congress and the Interruptions it Must Suffer.

The Defeated Candidates for Re-election---The Morrison Bill Advocates Successful.

Interesting Gossip from the Capital--A House to Rent--Logan's Sudden Drop.

Washington News.

Special correspondence of THE SENTINEL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 27, 1884.

The forty-eighth congress convenes next Monday at noon to complete its eventful career and die on the 4th of March, the day that Mr. G. Cleveland goes to the white house to turn the rascals out.

There is a great deal of work to do and a very short time to do it. There will be an adjournment of one week during the holidays and the dedication of the Washington monument and other festivities will consume some time. Many will go to the New Orleans exposition and leave the house and the senate without a quorum. About 8,000 bills are undisposed of. The land grant forfeiture and appropriation bills will pass without much opposition but there will be a big fight made on the public building bills which are made a special order.

Mr. Randall and his committee have been working on the appropriation bills for two weeks and will probably report one or two of them on the opening day. Two contested election cases are yet to be disposed of. There will be no tariff talk and the Fitz John Porter case will not be revived. In fact, this will be a business session.

Of the 325 members, 134 return here defeated for the next congress and 191 of the present house will be in the next. The democratic majority in this congress is seventy-seven. It will be forty-one in the next. The republicans made nearly all their gains in states where the democrats voted against the Morrison bill. Nearly all the anti-Morrison bill men were defeated for re-election and nearly all the Morrison bill men that ran for re-election were returned. The Pennsylvania democrats voted solid against the Morrison bill and lost four members. Ohio ditto. The only democrat in Connecticut who voted against the bill was defeated and the two democrats who voted for the bill were returned. In California the present delegation is solidly democratic. Five voted against the Morrison bill. All have gone up Salt River. One voted for the the bill, and is the only democrat on the whole coast elected. Illinois voted solidly for the bill and made a gain of two members. Michigan also voted solid and gained one. Indiana retains her present delegation and voted for the bill. In fact, the democrats made gains in every state that demanded a tariff for revenue only, while in states like Ohio and Pennsylvania, where they had the "Ohio platform," the republicans gained both in the popular vote and in congressmen.

The next house will miss many noted persons. Frank Hurd, the best orator, will be succeeded by a Wabash baggage-smasher, whose voice will never be heard except in answering to the roll call—nor will Toledo get one dollar for improving her harbor. Joe Blackburn goes to the senate. Phil Thompson is retired. John White, of Kentucky, who can make more speeches than "Mike" Kahler, has also been left at home to mend his cracked head, while the Hon. T. Porterhouse Ochiltree, the red-headed cowboy of Texas, will fire no more wads or resolutions at old Bismarck, and the Red-headed Roaring Rooster of the Rockies (no infringement on Burchard), Jim Belford, is in the inebriate asylum—too much irrigation.

Generals Rosecrans and Slocum both retire and General Bragg, of Wisconsin, who "loves Cleveland for the enemies he made," reappears after an absence of two years. His corpulency, Bill Dorsheimer, the "bosom friend and chosen biographer of Grover Cleveland," has retired to private life. He is accused of toadying to the European dudes and may want a foreign mission under Cleveland. "Richelieu" Robinson has gone "where the woodbine twineth," and the British lion will now take a much needed rest. John Finerty, another tail-twister followed where the "white plume" waved, got an attack of Rum, Romanism and Rebellion and died of Jimblainism.

Mr. George Yaple, of Michigan, the man who made the only original tariff speech, George Post, of Pennsylvania, secretary of the congressional committee, John E. Lamb, of Indiana, all young men under thirty years of age have joined the defeated brigade.

There are not many members here yet but they will all be in next Monday.

Shortly after his nomination Senator Logan was received here with a grand rally and was serenaded every night. He was a big gun then, but the *official count* reduced him to his own size. He is retired forever, much to the satisfaction of the Zuni Indians, 80,000 acres of whose land he tried to gobble up. Last night a tall rawboned man with long black mustache, wrapped up in an ulster emerged from the B. and O. depot. No military company, no music or fire works received him, no one met him but boot blacks, yet this was John A. Logan. "Hey stranger, would you like to be shown through the capitol?" yelled a guide who met him in the capital grounds. "Ugh," grunted the Illinois senator and proceeded to his residence on East Capital street a house which he rented for four years the day after his nomination. He will probably relet it to Mr. Hendricks next spring.

JAXON.

AMUSEMENTS.

"The Two Johns."

There was a fair assembly at the Temple opera house last night to witness one of the best shows of the season. The Johns are great and if Manager Simonson could induce them to repeat their absurdity to-night not a vacant seat would be found at 8 o'clock. Messrs. Stewart and Hart, the "Two Johns," kept the audience in almost constant laughter, and the fun grows better as the play proceeds. The main part of the business is the adventures of Peter and Phillip John, cousins, big, fat-faced fellows, one of whom is continually making love to every susceptible female he meets, continually beating his creditors and leaving town between two days, and the other John, who closely resembles him, is constantly happening around just in time to catch the punishment which belongs to the other fellow. In the second act these two introduce some very comical business. A most pleasant part of the evening's entertainment is the excellent rendering of the quartet, duo and solo singing by the members of the company.

Thanksgiving Gifts.

The City hospital management acknowledge themselves under obligations for the following Thanksgiving donations: From the Baptist, Congregational, Christian and Grace Reformed churches, union services, cash $10.76; Mrs. J. H. Bass, four bushels of potatoes; Mrs. Wagenhals, oranges, celery, canned fruit and one turkey; Mrs. J. B. White, $5; C. L. Centlivre, one case of beer; Mrs. Vordermark, jelly, groceries and underwear; O. A. Simons, one turkey; Mrs. Alringer, groceries and sweet potatoes; Mrs. Carnahan, groceries and clothing; Mrs. E. C. Rurode, milk, fruit and jelly; Mrs. G. E. Bursley, linen bandages; A. C. Huestis, one turkey; one load of wood from unknown givers; James Wilding, cash $1; Mrs. M. Lamly, one bushel of potatoes, sugar and coffee.

New Books.

Keil & Bro. have placed on our table "Queer Stories for Boys and Girls," a series of interesting stories for little people by that versatile and fascinating writer, Edward Eggleston. Mr. Eggleston, who is chiefly popular from his peculiar story "The Hoosier School Master," has in this story renewed his powers in the endeavor to please the little people. The stories are interesting and instructive and the book will make a fine holiday present. Price $1.00.

Intelligent people have quit taking bitters and mineral poisons, have quit doctoring kidneys and liver, nerves and brain, have quit using alcoholic poisons and narcotic drugs; have quit poisoning their system with quack nostrums, and now keep themselves and families in perfect health by occasionally using the only perfect blood purifier and true strengthener of weak portions of the body, known far and wide as Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. Any druggist will get it for you.

There are three colored democratic members of the Georgia legislature.

100 Doses One Dollar
is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy, while thousands testify to its superior blood-purifying and strengthening qualities. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Miss Anna Katherine Green, the author of "The Leavenworth Case," was married to a Mr. Rholfs.

Close confinement is at all times undesirable, but most especially is it so in a room that has been freshly painted amid the fumes of the lead and oil and other unhealthy odors that proceed from the painter's brush and pot. Patrick G. Maloney, of Washington, D. C., writes, that he contracted painter's colic in a parlor, which he was painting, and was cured by Mishler's Herb Bitters. For cramps, colic, indigestion or complaints of the bowels, liver and kidneys, it is infallible.

Prices of iron are lower now than before in five years.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York. aug12eod&wly

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Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease, Cold in Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure," specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of the Extract; our Nasal Syringe invaluable for use in catarrhal affections, is simple and inexpensive.

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Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
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Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

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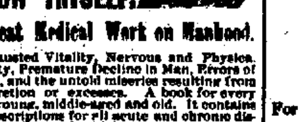

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A Great Medical Work on Manhood.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers to which he refers.

This book should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. Oct24-4w

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Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

May 30dawly

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.

When death was hourly expected from consumption, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

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The best kerosene light. All metal. No chimney or globe, no smoke or odor, non explosive, cleanly, burns open like gas. Adapted for all places.

Superior for reading and sewing. If not found at the stores, we will send one delivered free for $4.50. Manufac., by Hitchcock Lamp Co. Incorporated 1878, Watertown, N. Y. Hon. R. P. Flower, Pres't. Remember, this is the HITCHCOCK LAMP.

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A Pointer to Close Buyers.

A Big Cut In Overcoats.

Owing to the backwardness of the season and finding ourselves with an immense stock still on hand we have made

Great Reductions in the Prices of

OVERCOATS

For Men, Boy's and Children. Those Heavy

CASSIMERE SUITS,

For Men and Boy's Wear, which we are selling at marvelous low figures, are Worth Double the Money. Special sale of

WINTER UNDERWEAR

This week. Best value ever offered to the public. With our large assortment of

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We can please everybody. Low prices always rule at the

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L. Schirmeyer & Co.,

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Come and See!

Our new supply in

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers

For the Fall and Winter seasons. Prices to suit the times.

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Office and works at 50 Pearl street. Central Office at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 63 Calhoun Street. Our wagon will call for and deliver goods to any part of the city free of charge. sep2-tf

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Who are tired of Calicoes that fade in sunshine or washing will find the *RICHMOND PINKS, PURPLES, "GRAYS," AND "QUAKER STYLES,"* perfectly fast and reliable. If you want an honest print, try them. Made in great variety.

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Can Be Found at

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Grinders of Colors and Manufacturers of Mixed Paints.

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Second Door West of H. N. Ward's Crockery Store.

Mar8

LOVE OR MONEY.

The Best Story of the Season.

(Continued from last Saturday.)

"His age makes that probable, doesn't it?"

"I dare say it was after some girl, sir."

"Call that a good reason?"

"I call it a strong one. Haven't you never found it?" (the Colonel was betrayed into winking). "From sixteen to sixty a woman will draw a man where a horse can't."

"Since that is *so*," said the Colonel, dryly, "you can tell him to come to breakfast."

"Am I to say that from you?"

"No; you can take that much upon yourself. I have known you presume a good deal more than that, John."

"Well, sir," said John, hanging his head for a moment, "old servants are like old friends—they do presume a bit; but then" (raising his head proudly) "they care for their masters, young and old. New servants, sir—why, this lot that we've got now, they would not shed a tear for you if you was to be hanged."

"Why should they?" said the Colonel. "A man is not hanged for building churches. Come, beat a retreat. I've had enough of you. See there's a good breakfast."

"Oh," said John, "I'ves look care of that."

When the Colonel came down he found his son leaning against the mantel-piece; but he left it directly and stood erect, for the Colonel had drilled him with his own hands.

"Ugh!" said the Colonel, giving a snort peculiar to himself, but he thought, "How handsome the dog is!" and was proud of him secretly, only he would not show it. "Good-morning, sir," said the young man, with civil respect.

"Your most obedient, sir," said the old man, stiffly.

After that neither spoke for some time, and the old butler glided about like a cat, helping both of them, especially the young one, to various delicacies from the side table. When he had stuffed them pretty well, he retired softly and listened at the door. Neither of the gentlemen was in a hurry to break the ice; each waited for the other.

Walter made the first remark—"What delicious tea!"

"As good as wh're you come from?" inquired Colonel Clifford, insidiously.

"A deal better," said Walter.

"By-the-bye," said the Colonel, "where do you come from?"

Walter mentioned the town.

"You astonish me," said the Colonel. "I made sure you had been enjoying the pleasures of the capital."

"My purse wouldn't have stood that, sir."

"Very few purses can," said Colonel Clifford. Then, in an off-hand way, "Have you brought her along with you?"

"Certainly not," said Walter, off his guard. "Her? Who?"

"Why, the girl that decoyed you from your father's roof."

"No girl decoyed me from here, sir, upon my honor."

"Whom are we talking about, then? Who is *her?*"

"Her? Why, Lucy Monckton."

"And who is Lucy Monckton?"

"Why, the girl I fell in love with, and she decoyed me nicely; but I found her out in time."

"And so you came home to snivel?"

"No, sir, I didn't; I'm not such a muff. I'm too much your son to love any woman long when I have learned to despise her. I came home to apologize, and to place myself under your orders, if you will forgive me, and find something useful for me to do."

"So I will, my boy; there's my hand. Now out with it. What did you go away for, since it wasn't a petticoat?"

"Well, sir, I am afraid I shall offend you."

"Not a bit of it, after I've given you my hand. Come, now, what was it?"

Walter pondered and hesitated, but at last hit upon a way to explain.

"Sir," said he, "until I was six years old they used to give me peaches from Oddington House; but one fine day the supply stopped, and I uttered a small howl to my nurse. Old John heard me, and told me Oddington was sold, house, garden, estate, and all."

Colonel Clifford snorted.

Walter resumed, modestly but firmly: "I was thirteen; I used to fish in a brook that ran near Drayton Park. One day I was fishing there, when a brown velveteen chap stopped me, and told me I was trespassing. 'Trespassing!' said I. 'I have fished here all my life; I am Walter Clifford, and this belongs to my father.' 'Well,' said the man, 'I've heerd it did belong to Colonel Clifford onst, but now it belongs to Master Mills; so you must fish in your own water, young gentleman, leave ourn to us as owns it.' Till I was eighteen I used to shoot snipes in a rushy bottom near Calverley Church. One day a fellow in black velveteen, and gaiters up to his middle, warned me out of that in the name of Master Cannon."

Colonel Clifford, who had been drumming on the table all this time, looked uneasy, and muttered, with some little air of compunction: "They have plucked my feathers deucedly, that's a fact. Hang that fellow Stevens! persuading me to keep race-horses; it's all his fault. Well, sir, proceed with your observations."

"Well, I inquired who could afford to buy what we were too poor to keep, and I found these wealthy purchasers were all in *trade*, not one of them a gentleman."

"You might have guessed that," said Colonel Clifford; "it is as much as a gentleman can do to live out of jail now-a-days."

"Yes, sir," said Walter. "Cotton had bought one of these estates, tallow another, and lucifer-matches the other."

"Plague take them all three!" roared the Colonel.

"Well, then, sir," said Walter, "I could not help thinking there must be some magic in trade, and I had better go into it. I didn't think you would consent to that. I wasn't game to defy you; so I did a meanish thing, and slipped away into a merchant's office."

"And made your fortune in three months?" inquired the Colonel.

"No, I didn't; and don't think trade is the thing for *me*. I saw a deal of avarice and meanness, and a thief of a clerk got his master to suspect me of dishonesty, so I snapped my fingers at them all, and here I am—Buttercup, or your money back."

"They were beautiful ones," said Walter. "I never see such peaches now."

"As you did when you were six years old," suggested the Colonel. "No, nor you never will. I've been six myself. Lord knows when it was, though!"

"But, sir, I don't see any such trout, and no such haunts for snipe."

"Do you mean to insult me?" cried the Colonel, rather suddenly. "This is what we are come to now. Here's a brat of six begins taking notes against his own father; and he improves on the Scotch poet—he doesn't print 'em. No, he accumulates them cannily until he is twenty, but never says a word. He loads his gun up to the muzzle, and waits, as the years roll on, with his ristock in his hand, and one fine day *at breakfast* he fires his treble charge of grape-shot at his own father."

At this moment the steward entered. "Jackson," said the Colonel, in the very same tone he was speaking in, "put up my race-horses to auction by public advertisement."

"But, sir, Jenny has got to run at Derby, and the brown colt at Nottingham, and the six-year-old gelding at a handicap at Chester, and the chestnut is entered for the Syllinger next year."

"Sell them with their engagements."

"And the trainer, sir?"

"Give him his warning."

"And the jockey?"

"Discharge him on the spot, and take him by the ear out of the premises before he poisons the lot. Keep one of the stable-boys, and let my groom do the rest."

"But who is to take them to the place of auction, sir?"

"Nobody. I'll have the auction here, and sell them where they stand. Submit all your books of account to this young gentleman."

The steward looked a little blue, and Walter remonstrated gently. "To me, father?"

"Why, you can cipher, can't ye?"

"Rather; it is the best thing I do."

"And you have been in trade, haven't ye?"

"Why, yes."

"Then you will detect plenty of swindles, if you find out one in ten. Above all, cut down my expenditure to my income. A gentleman of the nineteenth century, sharpened by trade, can easily do that. Sell Clifford Hall? I'd rather live on the rabbits and the pigeons and the blackbirds, and the carp in the pond, and drive to church in the wheelbarrow."

So for a time Walter administered his father's estate, and it was very instructive. Walter soon cut the expenses down to the income, which was ample, and even paid off the one mortgage that encumbered this noble estate at five per cent., only four per cent. of which was really fingered by the mortgagee; the balance went to a go-between, though no go-between was ever wanted, for any solicitor in the country would have found the money in a week at four per cent.

The old gentleman was delighted, and engaged his own son as steward at a liberal salary; and so Walter Clifford found employment and a fair income without going away from home again.

CHAPTER V.

MARY'S PERIL.

Whilst Mr. Bartley's business was improving under Hope's management, Hope himself was groaning under his entire separation from his daughter. Bartley promised him this should not be; but among Hope's good qualities was a singular fidelity to his employers, and he was also a man who never broke his word. So when Bartley showed him that the true parentage of Grace Hope—now called Mary Bartley—could never be disguised unless her memory of him was interrupted and puzzled before she grew older, and that she as well as the world must be made to believe Bartley was her father, he assented, and it was two years before he ventured to come near his own daughter.

But he demanded to see her at a distance, himself unseen, and this was arranged. He provided himself with a powerful binocular of the kind that is now used at sea, instead of the unwieldy old telescope, and the little girl was paraded by the nurse, who was in the secret. She played about in the sight of this strange spy. She was plump, she was rosy, she was full of life and spirit. Joy filled the father's heart; but then came a bitter pang to think that he had faded out of her joyous life; by-and-by he could see her no longer, for a mist came from his heart to his eyes; he bowed his head and went back to his business, his prosperity, and his solitude. These experiments were repeated at times. Moreover, Bartley had the tact never to write to him on business without telling him something about his girl, her clever sayings, her pretty ways, her quickness at learning from all her teachers, and so on. When she was eight years old a foreign agent was required in Bartley's business, and Hope agreed to start this agency and keep it going till some more ordinary person could be intrusted to work it.

But he refused to leave England without seeing his daughter with his own eyes and hearing her voice. However, still faithful to his pledge, he prepared a disguise; he actually grew a mustache and beard for this tender motive only, and changed his whole style of dress; he wore a crimson neck-tie and dark-green gloves with a plaid suit, which combination he abhorred as a painter and our respected readers abominate, for surely it was some such perverse combination that made a French dress-maker lift her hands to heaven and say "*Quelle immoralité!*" So then Bartley himself took his little girl for a walk, and met Mr. Hope in an appointed spot not far from his own house. Poor Hope saw them coming, and his heart beat high. "Ah!" said Bartley, feigning surprise; "why, it's Mr. Hope. How do you do, Hope? This is my little girl, Mary, my dear, this is an old friend of mine. Give him your hand."

The girl looked in Hope's face, and did not recognize him.

"Fine girl for her years, isn't she?" said Bartley; "healthy and strong, and quick *at* her lessons; and, what's better still, she is a good girl, a very good girl.

"Papa!" said the child, blushing, and hid her face behind Bartley's elbow, all but one eye, with which she watched the effect of these eulogies upon the strange gentleman.

"She is all a father could wish," said Hope, tenderly.

Bartley, who had started from her position, and stood apart in thought; her beautiful eyes wore a strange look of dreamy intelligence, and [illegible] young a girl; she conversed with her governess in French, or something very like it, and she worked a little sewing-machine, all to please the strange gentleman; and whatever she was asked to do she did with a winning smile, and without a particle of false modesty, or the real egotism which is at the bottom of false modesty.

Anybody who knew William Hope intimately might almost recognize his daughter in this versatile little mind with its faculty of learning so many dissimilar things.

Hope left for the continent with a proud heart, a joyful heart, and a sore heart. She was lovely, she was healthy, she was happy, she was accomplished, but she was his no longer, not even in name; her love was being gained by a stranger, and there was a barrier of iron, as well as the English Channel, between William Hope and his own Mary Bartley.

It would weary the reader were we to detail the small events bearing on the part of the story which took place during the next five years. Hope got a peep at his daughter now and then. On one of his visits to Bartley the latter complained that he had nothing to—his legitimate business at home and abroad could now run alone. He said to Hope "I can sit here and speculate. I want to be something myself; I think I will take a farm just to occupy me and amuse me."

"It will not amuse you unless you make money by it," suggested Hope.

"And nobody can do that now-a-days. Farms don't pay."

"Ploughing and sowing don't pay, but brains and money pay wherever found together."

"What, on a farm?"

"Why not, sir? You have only to go with the times. Observe the condition of produce; grain too cheap for a farmer because continents can export grain with little loss; fruit dear; meat dear, because cattle cannot be driven and sailed without risk of life and loss of weight; agricultural labor rising, and in winter unproductive, because to farm means to plough and sow, and reap and mow, and lose money. But meet those conditions. Breed cattle, sheep, and horses, and make the farm their feeding-ground. Give fifty acres to fruit; have a little factory on the land for winter use, and so utilize all your farm hands, and the village women, who are cheaper laborers than town brats, and I think you will make a little money, besides what you make in gratuitous eggs, poultry, fruit, horses to ride, and cart things from the house—items which seldom figure in a farmer's books as money, but we stricter accountants know they are."

"I'll do it," said Bartley, "if you'll be my neighbor, and work it with me, and watch the share market at home and abroad."

Hope acquiesced joyfully, to be near his daughter; and they found a farm in Sussex, with hills for the sheep, short grass for colts, plenty of water, enough arable land and artificial grasses for their purpose, and a grand sunny slope for their fruit trees, fruit bushes, and strawberries, with which last alone they paid the rent.

Hope lived by himself, but not far from his child, and often, when she went abroad, his loving eyes watched her every movement through his binocular, which might be described as an opera-glass ten inches long, with a small field, but telescopic power.

Grace Hope, whom we will now call Mary Bartley, since everybody but her father, who generally avoided *her name*, called her so, was a well-grown girl of thirteen, healthy, happy, beautiful, and accomplished. She was the germ of a woman, and could detect who loved her. She saw in Hope an affection she thought extraordinary, but instinct told her that it was not like a young man's love, and she accepted it with complacency, and returned it quietly, with now and then a gush, for she could gush, and why not? "Far from us and from our friends be the frigid philosophy"—of a girl who can't gush.

Hope himself was loyal and guarded, and kept his affection within bounds; and a sore struggle it was. He never allowed himself to kiss her, though he was sore tempted one day, when he bought her a cream-colored pony, and she flung her arms round his neck before Mr. Bartley and kissed him eagerly; but he was so bashful that the girl laughed at him, and said, half pertly, "Excuse the liberty, but if you will be such a duck, why, you must take the consequences."

Said Bartley, pompously, "You must not expect middle-aged men to be as demonstrative as very young ladies; but, he has as much real affection for you as you have for him."

"Then he has a good deal, papa," said she, sweetly. Both the men were silent, and Mary looked to one and the other, and seemed a little puzzled.

One morning Mary Bartley and her governess walked to a neighboring town and enjoyed the sacred delight of shopping. They came back by a short-cut, which made it necessary to cross a certain brook, or rivulet, called the Lyn. This was a rapid stream, and in places pretty deep; but in one particular part it was shallow, and crossed by large stepping-stones, two-thirds of which were generally above water. The village girls, including Mary Bartley, used all to trip over these stones, and think nothing of it; though the brook went past at a fine rate, and gradually widened as it flowed, till it reached a downright fall; after that, running no longer down a decline, it became rather a languid stream.

Mary and her governess came to this ford and found it swollen by recent rains, and foaming and curling round the stepping-stones, and their tops only were out of the water now.

The governess at once objected to pass this current.

"Well, but," said Mary, "the other way is a mile round, and papa expects us to be punctual at meals; and I am, oh, so hungry! Dear Miss Everett, I have crossed it a hundred times."

"But the water is so deep."

"It is deeper than usual; but see, it is only up to my knee. I could cross it without the stones. You go round, dear, and I'll explain against you come home."

"Not until I've seen you safe over."

"That you will soon see," said the girl, and, fearing a more authoritative interference, she gathered up her skirts and planted one dainty foot on the first stepping-stone, another on the next, and so on to the fourth; and if she had been a boy she would have cleared them all, making idle clutches from the bank, but powerless to aid.

Then, as the current deepened, the poor girl lost her feet, altogether, and was carried on toward the deep water, flinging her arms high and screaming, but powerless. At first she was buoyed up by her clothes, and particularly by a petticoat of some material that did not drink water. But as her other clothes became soaked and heavy, she sank to her chin, and death stared her in the face.

She lost hope, and being no common spirit, she gained resignation; she left screaming, and said to Everett, "Pray for me."

But the next moment hope revived, and fear with it—this is a law of nature—for a man, bareheaded and his hair flying, came galloping on a harebacked pony, shouting and screaming with terror louder than both the women. He urged the pony furiously to the stream; then the beast planted his feet together, and with the impulse thus given Hope threw himself over the pony's head into the water, and had his arm round his child in a moment. He lashed out with the other hand across the stream. But it was so powerful now as it neared the lasher that they made far more way onward to destruction than they did across the stream; still they did near the bank a little. But the lasher roared nearer and nearer, and the stream pulled them to it with iron force. They were close to it now. Then a willow bough gave them one chance. Hope grasped it, and pulled with iron strength. From the bough he got to the branch, and finally clutched the stem of the tree, just as his feet were lifted up by the rushing water, and both lives hung upon that willow-tree. The girl was on his left arm, and his right arm round the willow.

"Grace," said he, feigning calmness. "Put your arm around my neck, Mary."

"Yes, dear," said she, firmly.

"Now don't hurry yourself—*there's no danger;* move slowly across me, and hold my right arm very tight."

She did so.

"Now take hold of the bank with your left hand; but don't let go of me."

"Yes, dear," said the little heroine, whose fear was gone now she had Hope to take care of her.

Then Hope clutched the tree with his left hand, pushed Mary on shore with his right, and very soon had her in his arms on *terra firma*.

But now came a change that confounded Mary Bartley, to whom a man was a very superior being; only not always intelligible.

The brave man fell to shaking like an aspen leaf; the strong man to sobbing and gasping, and kissing the girl wildly. "Oh, my child! my child!"

Then Mary, of course, must gulp and cry a little for sympathy; but her quick-changing spirit soon shook it off, and she patted his cheek and kissed him, and then began to comfort him, if you please. "Good, dear, kind Mr. Hope," said she. "La! don't go on like that. You were so brave in the water, and now the danger is over. I've had a ducking, that is all. Ha! ha! ha!" and the little wretch began to laugh.

"Oh, my child," said he, "how can you laugh? You have been near eternity, and if you had been lost, what should I—Oh God!"

Mary turned very grave. "Yes," said she. "I have been near eternity. It would not have mattered to you—you are such a good man—but I should have caught it for disobedience. But, dear Mr. Hope, let me tell you that the moment you put your arm round me I felt just as safe in the water as on dry land; so you see I have had longer to get over it than you have; that accounts for my laughing. No, it doesn't; I'm a giddy, giggling girl, with *no depth of character*, and not worthy of all this affection. Why does everybody love *me?* They ought to be ashamed of themselves."

Hope told her she was a little angel, and everybody was right to love her; indeed, they deserved to be hanged if they did not.

Mary fixed on the word angel. "If I was an angel," she said; "I shouldn't be hungry, and I am, awfully. Oh please come home; papa is so punctual. Mr. Hope, are you going to tell papa? Because if you *are*, just you take me and throw me in again. I'd rather be drowned than scolded." (This with a defiant attitude and flashing eyes.)

"No, no," said Hope; "I will not tell him, to vex him, and get you scolded."

"Then let us run home."

She took his hand, and he ran with her like a playmate, and oh! the father's heart leaped and glowed at this sweet companionship after danger and terror.

When they got near the house Mary Bartley began to walk and think. She had a very thinking countenance at times, and Hope watched her, and wondered what were her thoughts. She was very grave, so probably she was thinking how very near she had been to the other world.

Standing on the door-step, whilst he stood on the gravel, she let him know her thoughts. All her life, and even at this tender age, she had very searching eyes; they were gray now, though they had been blue. She put her hands to her waist, and she bent those searching eyes on William Hope.

"Mr. Hope," said she, in a resolute sort of way.

"My dear," said he, eagerly.

"*You love me better than papa does that's all.*"

And having administered this information as a day fact that might be worth looking into at leisure, she passed thoughtfully into the house.

CHAPTER VI.

SHARP PRACTICE.

Hope paid a visit to his native place in Derbyshire, and his poor relations shared his prosperity, and blessed him, and Mr. Bartley upon his report; for Hope was one of those choice spirits who praise the bridge that carries them safe over the stream of adversity.

He returned to Sussex with all the news, and amongst the rest, that Colonel Clifford had a farm coming vacant. Walter Clifford had insisted on a higher rent at the conclusion of the term, but the tenant had demurred.

Bartley paid little attention at the time; but by-and-by he said, "Did you not see signs of coal on Colonel Clifford's property?"

"That I did, and on this very farm, and told him so. But he is behind the age. I have no patience with him. Take one of those old iron ramrods that used to load the old musket, and cover that ramrod with prejudices a foot and a half deep, and [illegible] you have Colonel

He put up at a little inn, and called at Clifford Hall.

He found Colonel Clifford at home, and was received stiffly, but graciously. He gave Colonel Clifford to understand that he had left business.

"All the better," said Colonel Clifford, sharply.

"And taken to farming."

"Ugh!" said the other, with his favorite snort.

At this moment who should walk into the room but Walter Clifford.

Bartley started and stared.

"Mr. Bolton," said Bartley, scarcely above a whisper.

But Colonel Clifford heard it, and said, brusquely: "Bolton! No. Why, this is Walter Clifford, my son, and my man of business.—Walter, this is Mr. Bartley."

"Proud to make your acquaintance, sir," said the astute Bartley, ignoring the past.

Walter was glad he took this line before Colonel Clifford; not that he forgave Mr. Bartley that old affront the reader knows of.

The judicious Bartley read his face, and, as a first step toward propitiation, introduced him to his daughter. Walter was amazed at her beauty and grace, coming from such a stock. He welcomed her courteously, but shyly. She replied with rare affability, and that entire absence of mock-modesty which was already a feature in her character. To be sure, she was little more than fifteen, though she was full grown, and looked nearer twenty.

Bartley began to feel his way with Colonel Clifford about the farm. He told him he was pretty successful in agriculture, thanks to the assistance of an experienced friend, and then he said, half carelessly, "By-the-bye, they tell me you have one to let. Is that so?"

"Walter," said Colonel Clifford, "have you a farm to let?"

"Not at present, sir; but one will be vacant in a month, unless the present tenant consents to pay thirty per cent. more than he has done."

"Might I see that farm, Mr. Walter?" asked Bartley.

"Certainly," said Walter; "I shall be happy to show you over it." Then he turned to Mary. "I am afraid it would be no compliment to you. Ladies are not interested in farms."

"Oh, but *I* am, since papa is, and Mr. Hope; and then on *our* farm there are so many dear little young things; little calves, little lambs, and little pigs. Little pigs are ducks—*very* little ones. I mean, and there is nearly always a young colt about, that eats out of my hand. Not like a farm? The ideal?"

"Then I will show you all over ours, you and your papa," said Walter, warmly. He then asked Mr. Bartley where he was to be found; and when Mr. Bartley told him at the "Dun Cow," he looked at Mary and said, "Oh!"

Mary understood in a moment, and laughed and said: "We are very comfortable, I assure you. We have the parlor all to ourselves, and there are samplers hung up, and oh! such funny pictures, and the landlady is beginning to spoil me already."

"Nobody can spoil you, Mary," said Mr. Bartley.

"You ought to know, papa, for you have been trying a good many years."

"Not very many, Miss Bartley," said Colonel Clifford, graciously. Then he gave half a start and said: "Here am I calling her miss when she is my own niece, and, now I think of it, she can't be half as old as she looks. I remember the day she was born. My dear, you are an impostor."

Bartley changed color at this chance shaft. But Colonel Clifford explained: "You pass for twenty, and you can't be more than—Let me see."

"I am fifteen and four months," said Mary, "and I do take people in—*cruelly*."

"Well," said Colonel Clifford, "you see you can't take me in. I know your date. So come and give your old ruffian of an uncle a kiss."

"That I will," cried Mary, and flew at Colonel Clifford, and flung both arms round his neck and kissed him. "Oh! papa," said she, "I have got an uncle now. A hero, too; and me that is so fond of heroes! Only this is my first—out of books."

"Mary, my dear," said Bartley, "you are too impetuous. Please excuse her, Colonel Clifford. Now, my dear, shake hands with your cousin, for we must be going."

Mary complied; but not at all impetuously. She lowered her long lashes, and put out her hand timidly, and said, "Good-by, Cousin Walter."

He held her hand a moment, and that made her color directly. "You will come over the farm. Can you ride? Have you your habit?"

"No, cousin; but never mind that. I can put on a long skirt."

"A skirt! But, after all, it does not matter a straw what *you* wear."

Next day, punctual to the minute, Walter drove up to the door in an open carriage drawn by two fast steppers. He found Mr. Bartley alone, and why? because, at sight of Walter, Mary, for the first time in her life, had flown upstairs to look at herself in the glass before facing the visitor, and to smooth her hair, and retouch a bow, etc., underrating, as usual, the power of beauty, and overrating nullities. Bartley took this opportunity, and said to young Clifford: "I owe you an apology, and a most earnest one. Can you ever forgive me?"

Walter changed color. Even this humble allusion to so great an insult was wormwood to him. He bit his lip and said:

(Continued next Saturday.)

THE FOLLOWING [illegible] are selected from a [illegible] ber that have been [illegible] Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Ph[illegible] in regard to his Remedi[illegible] Cure of Consumption.

Those who are afflicted [illegible] ened with any Disease of [illegible] will be well repaid by giv[illegible] careful reading.

They are all plain st[illegible] fact, without one word o[illegible] sentation. This can be [illegible] any one who will take [illegible] to call on or write to the [illegible] sign them.

FROM SPRINGFIELD, [illegible]

CONSUMPTION CAN [illegible]

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—About sixteen y[illegible] living in Canada, my health [illegible] poor. My disease came on gra[illegible] ning with a loss of appetite a[illegible] great weakness, which brou[illegible] sweats and a dry, hacking cou[illegible] and back were very weak, and [illegible] could not bear my weight again[illegible] a chair. At different times I re[illegible] able blood, which my physicia[illegible] from the lungs. I employed se[illegible] but they all told me the same th[illegible] lungs were badly affected; and [illegible] that I had also said that I coul[illegible] short time, and that I had be[illegible] mother's home in Winstead, Ct., [illegible] could, that with careful nursing [illegible] for some time. When I got to [illegible] was very low indeed, so that my [illegible] for her doctor. He pronounced [illegible] help. He, however, left me s[illegible] which he said would relieve my [illegible] tons. After this my mother [illegible] other doctor, who said that one [illegible] was nearly gone. I ate scarcely [illegible] several months, and never ca[illegible] well. One day a friend, who li[illegible] ville, Ct., gave my father one [illegible] phlets on Consumption. He be[illegible] and told me to look it over and [illegible] the cases described in it were [illegible] read the book through, and fo[illegible] cases described there that seem[illegible] mine, that were cured, that I [illegible] that I too might recover by u[illegible] cines. My father finding that [illegible] kept in Winstead, sent to New [illegible] a supply. In one week after [illegible] use my night-sweats ceased, an[illegible] began to improve. In two weeks [illegible] was much better in every way. [illegible] to use the medicines in March [illegible] quite strong; in two months m[illegible] and I have had good health ever [illegible] lieve that I would not be alive [illegible] the use of your medicines, as m[illegible] had said my disease was Con[illegible] that I was incurable. Yours re[illegible]

MRS. CHAS. W. PE[illegible]
274 Main St., Spr[illegible]

April 29, 1881.

From the REV. STEPHE[illegible]

MAIDEN ROCK, PIERCE CO., W[illegible]
DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia.

Worthy Gentleman:—It is with [illegible] titude I cast myself to write you [illegible] little over a year ago I received [illegible] box of your valuable medicines, [illegible] Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills. [illegible] had been very sick for many ye[illegible] weakness and weak lungs. She [illegible] vere attacks of Pneumonia, and [illegible] gave it as his opinion—as from he[illegible] that she could not live through the [illegible] began to take your remedies been [illegible] tions, and we immediately saw gr[illegible] in all her symptoms. She was [illegible] cough, and began to gain in flesh [illegible] date she is perfectly well.

I wish to add that your Pulmo[illegible] only medicine I have ever found [illegible] in my bronchial complaint, unless [illegible] man's sore throat. During the w[illegible] speak much in public, I often [illegible] your PULMONIC SYRUP gives me [illegible] and strengthens my voice.

Since my wife's cure I have re[illegible] many of my neighbors, who ha[illegible] great benefit in coughs and colds.

REV. ST[illegible]

Missionary for American Bap[illegible]
Maiden Rock, Pier[illegible]

The REV. MR. ROSSE again writes:
April 7, 1882:

My wife's health remains go[illegible] your medicines have made a pe[illegible] nent cure. I think your PULMONIC [illegible] cough remedy in the world. I am [illegible] wherever I go in my travels.

HEREDITARY CONSUMP[illegible]

DR. SCHENCK.

Dear Sir:—In the autumn [illegible] severe cough, with terrible p[illegible] and between my shoulders. [illegible] appetite, and what little I ate [illegible] tressed me. I consulted ph[illegible] my condition was a very [illegible] me five different cough [illegible] from which I received no [illegible] to grow worse, and kept [illegible] strength. I had night-sweat [illegible] of the time during the day. [illegible] raised blood and a salt, foam[illegible] throat was filled with ulcers, [illegible] swallow; sometimes I could n[illegible] word for weeks; my lungs grew [illegible] every day, with difficult b[illegible] pleurisy pains would almost [illegible] I had colic pains, sour stomach [illegible] up everything I ate. My wh[illegible] filled with pain. I could no[illegible] had to recline in a sitting posi[illegible] I gave up, and did not think [illegible] up again, as it was hard movin[illegible] feet and ankles began to swell [illegible] hips had given out long before [illegible] ing condition I thought I w[illegible] remedy for Consumption; it [illegible] some good; it could do me no [illegible] certain I could not live a m[illegible] way I was. At that time, M[illegible] cured your Pulmonic Syrup, [illegible] and Mandrake Pills, and to[illegible] rected. In a week I was better [illegible] throw off from the lungs a [illegible] matter streaked with blood. [illegible] little without throwing it up, [illegible] sides were not so severe; I [illegible] hour very soundly, and that w[illegible] not done for three months. [illegible]

I took your medicines steadily [illegible] my cough got better, I did [illegible] nights, kept gaining slowly, [illegible] after I began your medicines [illegible] fell well. I began to gain fl[illegible] tember weighed one hundred [illegible] pounds—fifteen pounds mo[illegible] weighed before in my life.

Your medicines, I know [illegible] and I would say, from my [illegible] all Consumptives, take Dr. S[illegible] cines, for they will certainly cu[illegible] Consumption; it is hereditary [illegible] and two brothers [illegible]

ROYAL

BAKING

Great Problem.

all the Kidney and Liver Medicines,
all the Blood Purifiers,
all the Rheumatic remedies,
all the Dyspepsia and indigestion cures
all the Ague, Fever, and bilious specifics,
all the Brain and Nerve force revivers,
all the Great health restorers.
rt. take all the best qualities of all the —best
ies of all the best medicines in the d you will find that —Hop e have the best curative qualities rs of all —concentrated is, and that they will cure when any these, singly or —combined A thorough trial will give positive this.

Hardened Liver.

ears ago I broke down with kidney complaint and rheumatism. hen I have been unable to be about y liver became hard like wood; my e puffed up and filled with water. best physicians agreed that nothing re me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; ed seven bottles; the hardness has from my liver, the swelling from my it has worked a miracle in my case; I would have been now in my W. Morey, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881.

erty and Suffering.

ragged down with debt, poverty and for years, caused by a sick family bills for doctoring. mpletely discouraged, until one year e advice of pastor, I commenced p Bitters, and in one month we were d none of us have seen a sick day I want to say to all poor men, you your families well a year with Hop r less than one doctor's visit will ow it."—A Workingman.

e genuine without a bunch of green e. white label. Shun all the vile, stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their

HE CENTURY
In 1885.
EAT ENTERPRISE.
apers on the Civil War.

portant feature of the Century for the coming year—indeed, e most important ever under- he magazine—will be a series papers on the great battles for the Union, written by gen- high in command upon deral and confederate sides,— ant (who writes of Vicksburg, d other battles), Generals McClellan, Beauregard, Hill, Admiral Porter and e series opens in the November ith a graphically illustrated

e Battle of Bull Run,
the confederate general, G. T. Brief sketches, entitled bs of a Private," papers special events, descriptions auxiliary branches of the will supplement the more eries by the various gen-

ard for accuracy will guide ation of the illustrations, e Century has at its disposal quantity of photographs, portraits, maps, plans, etc., ed. The aim is to present , not official reports, but officers' accounts of their erations,—interesting per- ces which will record lead- the war, and possess at the historical value not easily ted.

Fiction.
e the Century will maintain d furnish the best stories writers that can be n November begins
Novel by W. D. Howells.
enetian Days," "A Modern e. This story deals with American business man. A ry James, a novelette by Litchfield, and short stories emus," Frank R. Stockton, sen, T. A. Janvier, H. H. borne, and other equally writers will appear at various.

llaneous Features.
heading may be included ers on the cities of Italy, ells, the illustrations be- ions of sketchings and soph Pennell; a series on

w Northwest,
sting group of papers by , Lieut. Schwatka, Prin- Kingston, Ontario), and tive of little known re- French and American and painting, with some ations; papers on
rchitecture and History,
by Prof. Langley and architecture are included an Rensselaer's articles on and country houses, etc. E. Waring, jr., will de-
Sanitary Draining;
Edmund Gosse, and urnish literary essays; able will contribute in veral papers on sport will soon be published,
Burroughs
time to time on outdoor

Century may feel sure t of the times on lead- may properly come ce of a monthly maga- ation is now about 140, November number ex- s. Subscriptions should mber, beginning the Mr. Howell's novel. ar, 35 cents a number, and news dealers sell it iptions, or remittance the publishers

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1884.

INTOLERANCE.

Dr. Talmage Talks to his Brooklyn People About Brotherly Love.

With an Introductory Lesson From the Beautiful Story of David and Jonathan.

He Takes the Theme of Intolerance in Religious Denominations of the World.

Teaching That God is Love.

The opening hymn in the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday morning was:

"How pleasant thus to dwell below
In fellowship of love."

Before the sermon Dr. Talmage explained the story of David and Jonathan. The subject of his discourse was "Religious Intolerance," and the text was Judge xii., 6: "Then said they unto him: 'Say now, shibboleth.' And he said sibboleth, for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of Jordan."

Following is the sermon in full:

Do you notice the difference in these pronunciations, shibboleth and sibboleth? Very slight and unimportant difference, you say; but the difference of pronunciation was the difference between the life and death of many people. Two of the Lord's tribes, Gilead and Ephraim, got into a fight. The Ephraimites got worsted and in their retreat came to the fords of the Jordan to cross. Orders were given to destroy all the Ephraimites who attempted to cross, but how should it be known who were Ephraimites? They were detected by their pronunciation. Shibboleth was the word for river. It seemed that the Ephraimites had a peculiar brogue, and that in pronouncing the word shibboleth they always left out the sound of the "h." As the troops in retreat came to the Jordan they were asked to pronounce the word shibboleth and if they said "sibboleth" they were known immediately as Ephraimites, and were destroyed. "Then, said they unto him, 'Say now shibboleth,' and he said 'sibboleth,' for he could not frame to pronounce it right. Then they took him and slew him at the passages of the Jordan."

What a small difference between these tribes of Gilead and Ephraim! And what intolerance with that small difference! But the difference between the tribes of the Lord in our time—that is, between one denomination and another—is often of no more importance. The church of God is all divided up into a multitude of denominations and sects. Time would fail me to speak of the Calvinists and the Sabbatarians and the Armenians and the Swedenborgians and the Baxterians and the Dunkers and the Shakers and the Parkerites and the Methodists and the Baptists and the Presbyterians and the Lutherans and the Spiritualists and scores of other denominations of religionists Some of these denominations were established by very good men, some by very egotistical men, some by very bad men. Between some of them there is only a difference in words; between others a difference as wide as between truth and error, between light and darkness, between heaven and hell. Some of these beliefs I could in no wise adopt, and yet so long as I demand liberty of conscience for myself I must allow liberty of conscience to every other man, for I must remember that he does not differ more from me than I differ from him.

I shall this morning advocate the largest liberty in all religious belief and discussion. In art, in social life, in politics, in religion, let there be no moving of the "previous question," no intolerance, no thumb-screw, no gag law, no prosecution. You all know that the air and the water are kept pure by constant circulation, and I believe there is a tendency in religious discussion to purification and moral health. Between the fourth century and sixteenth century the church of God proposed to keep out error by prohibiting all religious discussion, and by a strong censorship of the press, and rack and gibbet and hot lead poured down the throat to make people orthodox; but the world found out that you can not change men's beliefs by twisting off their heads, or make them see things differently by putting an awl through their eyes. There is something in every man's conscience to [illegible] mountain that you

loose and deluged the church with filth and wickedness. Then the printing press came forth and broke the shackles of the human mind. There came a good many bad books, but right after them there came a great many healthful books; so that where there was one man to denounce the Christian religion there were twenty men to advocate it. So, my friends, I have no nervousness in regard to this great war going on between truth and error. Let error run if you only let truth run along with it. Urged on by skeptic's shouts and transcedentalist's spur, let it run. God's angels of wrath are in hot pursuit, and quicker than eagle's beak clutcheth out a hawk's heart, God's vengeance shall tear it to pieces. Let error run, if you only let truth run along with it.

In this great conflict between the right and the wrong the right will triumph just as certainly as that God is stronger than the devil. Let us have no fear that the error of the world is going to overcome the truth of the church. God is ruling in the world, and all shall be well. I am very glad that people do not all think alike in matters of religion. What a stupid world this would be if all people were alike! I will never see through your eyes. You will never hear through my ears. No man can lord it over our consciences.

I propose this morning to speak to you of sectarianism; its origin, its evils and its cures. There are those who would make us think that this monster with horns and hoofs is religion. I shall chase it to its hiding place and drag it out of the caverns of darkness and rip off its hide. But I want to make a distinction between bigotry and the lawful fondness for peculiar religious beliefs and forms of worship. I have no admiration for a nothingarian. In a world of such tremendous vicissitude and temptation, and with a soul that must after a while stand before a throne of insufferable brightness, in a day when the rocking of the mountains and the flaming of the heavens and the upheaval of the sea shall be among the least of the excitements, to give account for every thought, word, action, preference and dislike, that man is mad who has no religious preference. But our early education, our physicial temperament, our mental constitution, will very much decide our form of worship. A style of psalmody that may please me may displease you.

Some would like to have a minister in gown and bands and surplice, and others prefer to have a minister in plain citizen's apparel. Some are most impressed when a little child is presented at the altar and sprinkled of the waters of a holy benediction in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, and others are more impressed when the penitent comes up out of the river, his garments dripping with the waters of a baptism which signifies the washing away of sin. Either is right in my estimation. Let either have his own way. One man likes no noise in prayer—not a word, not a whisper. Another man, just as good, prefers by gesticulation and exclamation to express his devotional aspirations. One is just as good as the other. "Every man is fully persuaded in his own mind." Now, in our neighborhood on Oxford street we have quiet. Every neighbor prefers his own home to any other home, and yet he is in peace with all the neighborhood. I have no idea that I will promote the prosperity of my household by upsetting somebody else's home, nor has my neighbor any idea that he will benefit his home by injuring my home. Each one preferring his own home the better, yet kind and good neighborhood. Now, so it ought to be in the kingdom of Christ. Preference for religious homes, but large hearted and Christian neighborhood. "Peace on earth; good will to men." George Whitefield was going over a Quaker rather roughly for some of his religious sentiments, and the Quaker said: "George, I am as thou art; I am for bringing all men to the hope of the Gospel; therefore, if thou will not quarrel with me about my broad brim I will not quarrel with thee about thy black gown, George, give me thy hand."

In tracing out the origin of sectarianism or bigotry I find that a great deal of it comes from wrong education in the home circle. There are parents who do not think it wrong to caricature and jeer the peculiar forms of religion in the world, and denounce other sects and other denominations. It is very often the case that that kind of education acts just opposite to what was expected, and the children grow up, and after a while go and see for themselves, and, looking in those churches and finding that the people are good there, and they love God and keep His commandments, by natural reaction they go and join those very churches. I could mention the names of prominent ministers of the Gospel who spent their whole lives bombarding other denominations, and who lived to see their children preach the Gospel in those very denominations. But it is often the case that bigotry starts in a household and, that the subject of it never recovers. There are tens of thousands of bigots ten years old.

I think sectarianism and bigotry also arise from too great prominence of any one denomination in a community. All the other denominations are wrong and his denomination is right, because his denomination is the most wealthy, or the most popular, or the most influential, and it is "our" church, and "our" religious organization, and "our" choir, and "our" minister; and the man tosses his head and wants other denominations to know their places. It is a great deal better in any community when the great denominations of Christians are about equal in power, marching side by side for the world's conquest. Mere outside prosperity, mere worldly power, is no evidence that the church is acceptable to God. Better a barn with Christ in the manger, than a cathedral with magnificent harmonies rolling through the long drawn aisle and an angel from heaven in the pulpit, if there be no Christ in the chancel and [illegible] in the

elers went and looked at that obelisk, but they did not walk around it. One man looked at one side, another at another side, and they came home, each one having looked at only one side. And they happened to meet, the story says, and they got into a rank quarrel about the color of that obelisk. One man said it was white, another man said it was green, another man said it was blue, and when they were in the very heat of the controversy a more intelligent traveler came and said: "Gentlemen, I have seen that obelisk, and you are all right and you are all wrong. Why did'nt you walk all around the obelisk?" Look out for the man who sees only one side of a religious truth. Look out for the man who never walks round about these great theories of God and eternity and the dead. He will be a bigot, inevitably—the man who only sees one side. There is no man more to be pitied than he who has just one idea in his head—no more, no less. Better vacuity than overthrowing the philosophical theory that an entire vacuum is an impossibility, than just one idea wandering round about in perpetual loneliness and bachelorhood, wailing through the desert of the man's intellect. Better no idea at all than only one idea. Run up your schools and your colleges and your universities. More light, less sectarianism. There is nothing that will so soon kill bigotry as sunshine—God's sunshine.

Now, having shown you the religion of bigotry, just look abroad in the church and see the damage bigotry has done. It cripples investigation. The different denominations of Christians were intended by holy rivalry and honest competition to keep each other wide awake. Suppose one denomination of Christians should garble the word of God. All the other denominations would fly out in righteous indignation. It was so intended to be. While each denomination of Christians is to present all the truth of the bible, it seems to me that God has given to each denomination an especial mission to give particular emphasis to some one doctrine: and so the Calvinistic church must present the sovereignty of God, and the Armenian churches must present man's free agency, and the Episcopal churches must present the importance of order and solemn ceremony, and the Baptist churches must present the necessity of ordinances, and the Congregational church must present the responsibility of the individual member, and the Methodist church must show what holy enthusiasm and hearty congregational singing can accomplish. While each denomination of Christians must set forth all the doctrines of the bible, I feel it especially incumbent upon each denomination to put particular emphasis on some one doctrine. But you see that a man is a bigot who shuts his eyes to all the lessons he might learn from other denominations. You are wrong and I am right and that ends it. No taste for exploration, for investigation. No disposition to reason the matter over. And from the realm of God's glorious truth over which an archangle might fly from eternity to eternity and never reach the limit, the man shuts himself out a blind hole under cornshock.

Another great damage done by the sectarianism and bigotry of the church is that it disgusts people with the Christian religion. Now, my friends, the church of God was never intended for a war barrack. People are afraid of a riot. You go down the street and you see an excitement and missles flying through the air, and you hear the shock of firearms. Do you, the peaceful and industrious citizen, go through that street? "Oh, no!" you say, "I'll go round the block." Now, men come and look upon this narrow path to heaven, and sometimes see the ecclesiastical brickbats flying everywhere, and they say: "Well, I guess I'll take the broad road, for there is so much sharp shooting on the narrow road; I guess I'll take the broad road!" I have more admiration for a Spanish bull fight, and think it more useful and honorable, than the contest of carnivorous ecclesiastics. Francis I. so hated the Lutherans that he said if he thought there was one drop of Lutheran blood in his veins he would puncture them and let that drop out. Just as long as there is so much hostility between denomination and denomination, or between one professed Christian and another, or between one church and another, just so long will men be disgusted with the Christian religion, and say: "If that is religion I want none of it."

Again, bigotry and sectarianism do great damage, from the fact that they hinder the triumph of the Gospel. Oh, how much wasted ammunition! How many men of splendid intellect have given their whole lives to controversial disputes, when if they had given their lives to something practical they might have been vastly useful. Suppose this morning while I speak there were a common enemy coming up the bay through the Narrows, and all the forts around New York began to fire into each other, you would cry out: "National suicide! Why don't those forts blaze away in one direction, and that against the common enemy?" And yet I sometimes see in the church of the Lord Jesus Christ a strange thing going on—church against church, minister against minister, denomination against denomination, firing away into their own forts or the forts that ought to be on the same side, instead of concentrating their energy and giving one mighty and everlasting volley against the navies of darkness riding up through the bay. I go out sometimes in the summer, and I find two bee hives, and those two bee hives are in a quarrel. I come near enough not to be stung, but I come just near enough to hear the controversy, and one bee hive says "That field of clover is the sweetest," and another bee hive says "That field of clover is the sweetest." I come in between them and I say: "Stop this quarrel. If you like that field of clover best, go there; but let me tell you that that hive which gives the most honey is the best hive." So I come out between the churches of the Lord Jesus Christ. One [illegible]nation of

pulpits of Great Britian closed against her ministers. The very name of the church was given in derision. There are in the Astor library, New York, I am told, 707 books and pamphlets against Methodism, kept there merely as a curiosity. Did intolerance destroy the Methodist church? She stands either first or second, I do not know which now, in numbers in all the earth, while she has her men not only in places of religious trust, but of secular trust. Intolerance against the Methodist church has lifted it up. What is the use of trying, then, that spirit of intolerance? Let us have division of work. Let us attend to Christian work, and let Satan do all the work of intolerance. He is lively, and he is active, and he is industrious, and he understands ecclesiastical law. He will attend to that.

What did intolerance accomplish against the Baptist church? If laughing, scorn, if tirade and denunciation could have destroyed that church, it would not have a disciple to-day. Rev. Leonard Bernkop, a Baptist minister, burned at Saulisbury because he was a Baptist, in his dying moments said: "I am roasted enough on that side, turn me over now. The fire doesn't burn compared with the eternal glory." Rev. Mr. James, a Baptist, because he was a Baptist was drawn on a hurdle from Newgate to Tyburn, his dead body lifted on the city gates and his head lifted on a pole and set up in front of the place where he used to preach. Rev. Obadiah Holmes, a Baptist, and because he was a Baptist, publicly whipped, and two men coming up and shaking hands with him, they got whipped, and the surgeon who dressed his wounds was pursued as a criminal. Four hundred Baptists were put to death in Flanders and Holland because they were Baptists. Even Richard Baxter lost his balance on the subject, and he said that the Baptists were as bad as murderers because they put people under water and they caught their death of cold. He wrote these words: "The ordinary practice of baptizing overhead and in cold water, as necessary, is a plain breach of the sixth commandment. Therefore, it is not an ordinance of God but a heinous sin, and as Mr. Craddock shows in his book of Gospel Liberty, the magistrate ought to restrain it to save the lives of his subjects. In a word, it is good for nothing, but to dispatch men out of the world that are burdensome and to ranken church yards. I conclude if murder is a sin, then dipping ordinarily overhead in England is a sin; and if those who make it men's religion to murder themselves and urge it upon their consciece as their duty are not to be suffered in a commonwealth any more than highway murderers, then judge how these Anabaptist that teach the necessity of such dipping are to be suffered!" In New England the Baptists were persecuted. They were driven out of Boston, and when a petition was sent up asking leniency in their behalf, the men who signed the petition were fined, and it is a matter of church history that after a man had been baptised by immersion, weeks having gone by and his death occurring, the officiating clergyman was thrown into prison and indicted for murder. How near did intolerance destroy the Baptist church? Well, the last statistics I saw of that church was they had 20,000 churches and about 2,000,000 communicants. England thrust back the Jews and thrust down the Jew. Who was for years the prime minister of England? Who became next to Queen Victoria in power? Who was higher than the throne, because its adviser and counselor? Disraeli, the Jew. Intolerance never puts down anything, it puts it up.

But now, my friends, having shown you the origin of bigotry or sectarianism and having shown you the damage it does, I want briefly to show you how we are to make war against this terrible evil, and I think we ought to begin our war by realizing our own weakness and our imperfections. If we make so many mistakes in the common affairs of life, is it not possible that we may make mistakes in regard to our religious affairs? Shall we take a man by the throat or by the collar because he cannot see religious truths just as we do? In the light of eternity it will be found out, I think, that there was something wrong in all our creeds and something right in all our creeds. But since we may make mistakes in regard to things of the world, do not let us be so egotistic and so puffed up as to have an idea that we cannot make mistakes in regard to religious theories. And then, I think, we will do a great deal to overthrow the sectarianism from our heart, and the sectarianism from the world by chiefly enlarging in those things in which we agree rather than those on which we differ. Now, here is a great gospel platform. A man comes up on this side of the platform and says: "I don't believe in baby sprinkling." Shall I shove him off? Here is a man coming up on this side of the platform and he says: "I don't believe in the perseverance of the saints." Shall I shall I shove him off? No. I will say: "Do you believe in the Lord Jesus as your Savior, do you trust Him for time and for eternity?" He says: "Yes." "Do you take Christ for time and for eternity?" "Yes." I say: "Come on, brother; one in time and one in eternity; brother now, brother forever." Blessed be God for a gospel platform so large that all who receive Christ may stand on it.

I think we may overthrow the severe sectarianism and bigotry in our hearts, and in our hearts, and in the church also, by realizing that all the denominations of christians have yielded noble institutions and noblemen. There is nothing that so stirs my soul as this thought. One denomination yielded a Robert Hall, and Adoniram Judson; another yielded a Latimer and a Melville; another yielded John Wesley and the blessed Summerfield, while our own denomination yielded John Knox and the Alexanders—men of whom the world was not worthy. Now, I say if we are honest and fair-minded men when we come up in the presence of such [illegible]

world's conquest; for all nations are to be saved, and God demands that you and I help do it. Forward, the whole line!

But there is a better way yet of overthrowing the sectarianism and bigotry of the church, and that is by toiling in Christian service right beside people who differ from us. You can not get two Christians to hate each other, if they have suffered together and striven for Christ together. Here I find two Christians in angry controversy. A messenger comes asking them to appear in a sick room. There is a man dying; he wants to be prayed for. These two brethren kneel, one on one side of the bed, the other on the other side of the bed, and they commend the parting spirit to the Lord Jesus. Can these two men ever quarrel again? Can they ever be angry with each other again? No. By the memory of that dying pillow they will be brothers forever. And so I am glad when the spring comes, and the anniversaries in all our great cities take place, and on the same platform there come ministers of all denominations of christians to plead the same cause. After I have been on the platform pleading the same cause of charity or mercy beside some man with whom I have always differed in a thousand things—after I have stood beside him pleading for the same cause, I feel in my soul the spirit of brotherhood. I can not help it.

Perhaps I might forcefully illustrate this truth by calling your attention to an incident which took place a few years ago. One Monday morning, at about 2 o'clock, while her 900 passengers were sound asleep in her berths dreaming of home, the steamer Atlantic crashed into Mars Head. Five hundred souls in ten minutes landed in eternity. Oh, what a scene! Agonized men and women running up and down the gangways and clutching for the rigging, and the plunge of the helpless steamer, and the clapping of the hands of the merciless sea over the drowning and the dead, threw two continents into terror. But see this brave quartermaster pushing out with the life line until he gets to the rock, and see these fishermen gathering up the shipwrecked and taking them into their cabins and wrapping them in flannels snug and warm, and see that minister of the Gospel with three other men getting a life-boat and pushing out for the wreck, pulling away across the surf, and pulling away until they saved one more man, and then getting back with him to the shore. Can those men ever forget that night? And can they ever forget companionship in peril, companionship in struggle, companionship in awful catastrophe and rescue? Never! never! In whatever part of the earth they meet they will be friends when they mention the story of that awful night when the Atlantic struck Mars Head.

Well, my friends, our world has gone into a worse shipwreck. Sin drove it on the rocks. The old ship was lurched and tossed in the tempest of six thousand years. Out with the life line! I do not care what denomination carries it. Out with the life boat! I do not care what denomination rows it. Side by side, in the memory of common hardships and trials and common prayers and common tears, let us be brothers forever. We must be; we must be. God hasten the time when all denominations of Christians shall join hands around the cross of Christ and recite the creed: "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ and in the communion of Saints and in the life everlasting."

"One army of the living God,
To whose command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now."

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Softens the hair when harsh and dry.
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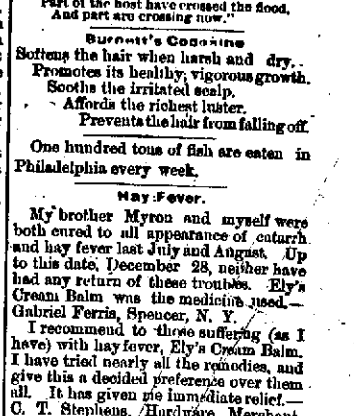
One hundred tons of fish are eaten in Philadelphia every week.

Hay Fever.

My brother Myron and myself were both cured to all appearance of catarrh and hay fever last July and August. Up to this date, December 28, neither have had any return of these troubles. Ely's Cream Balm was the medicine used.—Gabriel Ferris, Spencer, N. Y.

I recommend to those suffering (as I have) with hay fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this a decided preference over them all. It has given me immediate relief.—C. T. Stephens, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. Price 50 cts.

Two "sacred white coons" with pink eyes have been caught in Constantine Mich.



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The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1884.

People's Lecture course.
All attractions at Masonic Temple.
Seven first class entertainments for $3.00. Tickets now at Woodworth's. tf

THE CITY.

Peck's Bad Boy show is coming this way.

Joe Murphy plays at Lafayette to-night.

Irwin Stratton has returned from Bluffton.

A new patent door spring is being sold in the city.

The wood trains have been discontinued on the Pittsburg.

Brooks & Dickson do not send their best attractions here.

Auditor Baker, of Kosciusko county, was in the city yesterday.

Engineer Brinsley, of the Wabash, is sick at his home in this city.

The annual holiday opening of Meyer Bros & Co. occurs next Thursday.

The city school teachers were paid to-day at the Fort Wayne national bank.

Mrs. Timothy Hogan is some better to-day and her friends anticipate her recovery.

Not an accident occurred since the change of signals on the Fort Wayne roads.

Quite a number of saloon men have not renewed their city licenses and prosecutions will follow.

The "Two Johns" party left for Richmond, Ind., this morning and play at Phillips' opera house this evening.

Merchants all report a boom in trade and our people are beginning to understand that the times are improving.

The roller skating rinks will have to pay a city license. The law so specifies and the treasury of the people will be enriched.

General Foreman Wills, of the Wabash, is at New York City. Frank Tyrrell has charge of the shops in the absence of Mr. Wills.

Rumors about the dismissal of numerous Pittsburg officials here continue but cannot be confirmed. A few changes are highly probable however.

Two bloods pleaded guilty to a boisterous drunk yesterday at the Barr street police court. They were registered under assumed names.

There was not a case at police court this morning, but the officers are not kicking, as the roll call yesterday dropped $50 a piece into their hands.

There are fourteen people in the "Two Johns" party, and a majority of the members can tip the scales at 200 pounds each. The Mayer house entertained the party.

Sheriff Nelson returned to-day from a big tour of the county north and west. Mr. Nelson was out in the rain all Thanksgiving day serving papers and summoning jurors.

A vicious dog severely bit a child, near the south depot, this morning. The dog was shot by a Pittsburg brakeman and a few believed the animal was mad. The little girl's dress was torn from her body

Acting under orders of Superintendent Stepens, the roadmasters have instructed the section foremen to ride over their territory at least once a month on the passenger engines for the purpose of train inspection.

Fred Limecooly, of 234 Hanna street, died on Thursday night of consumption. His age was twenty-three years. The funeral will take place at 8 o'clock to-morrow afternoon from Zion Lutheran church, in the Sixth ward.

It is belied that the office of depot master at Toledo, now held by Mr. Romeis, recently elected to congress, will be abolished shortly. Other changes are also to be made soon looking to a lessening of expenses at that point.

By an arrangement entered into with Judge Hammond, Capt. Mitchell will not take his seat on the supreme bench until January. The captain has a great deal of unfinished business to dispose of before he can in justice to himself don the judicial ermine.

W. D. Maier did not bet on the election but was enthusiastic enough to say to his friends "I'll give a box of cigars if Cleveland is elected." Yesterday Mr. Maier handed the smokers over and democratic success was viewed through a cloud of smoke.

Emma Abbott had an unpleasant experience at her hotel in Minneapolis Wednesday night. The room beneath hers had a fire in the grate, the smoke and fumes of which escaped from the chimney into the apartment occupied by the little singer, nearly suffocating her.

A report is circulated that F. D. Casanave is to be removed from the position of general foreman of the Pittsburg shops here, but its promoters can rest assured that Mr. Casenave is too valuable a man for the company to lose. Similar stories were circulated as to Superintendent Law, but his administration is satisfactory. These stories emanate from the brain of some fellow not profitably engaged.

Sam B. Sweet was in the city yesterday.

Hon. Eli W. Brown was in the city yesterday.

Master Mechanic J. B. Barnes, of the Wabash, is at Peru.

General Master Mechanic Johann, of the Wabash road, was in the city yesterday.

Hon. Andrew Ellison, of Lagrange, is here, the guest of his son, Mr. T. E. Ellison.

Clarence Cromwell thinks of establishing another roller skating rink. The industry is overdone.

All departments of the Wabash shops resumed operations this morning and the employes were paid this afternoon.

Frank Cartwright and family started last night for Washington Territory, where they expect to reside in the future.

Business is picking up. THE FORT WAYNE WEEKLY SENTINEL received fourteen new subscribers to-day. All paid in advance.

The Pittsburg company has forwarded $5,000 to this point to pay the discharged employes. Ceil Higgins is employed in paying them to-day.

Master Mechanic Barnes come from Peru last night and to-day witnessed a new locomotive come out of the Wabash shops here. It is numbered 1514.

Manager Woodworth tells us that next week at the Academy of Music will be presented "Under the Gaslight," "Streets of New York" and "East Lynne."

Huntington *News:* "Messrs. Frank Tolan and Sidney Hubbard, of Fort Wayne, were in attendance at the K. of P. ball last night and completely mashed a couple of our city belles."

Last night the temperance people gave a social at the residence of Miss Clara Bowen, corner of Hanna and Washington streets. About sixty were present and a pleasant evening was enjoyed.

In accordance with the supreme court judgment the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad company has paid the Swinney heirs over $59,000 for gravel taken from the pit west of the city. The matter has been in litigation for years.

The *Journal* puts a sensational headline over the burning of the Arlington hotel at Huntington. The blaze occurred just one week ago last Tuesday and the particulars of the conflagration appeared in THE SENTINEL the following day. The enterprise of the morning paper is alarming.

Congressman Lowry said last night it would be entirely proper to submit the question as to who shall be postmaster to a popular vote of the people of Fort Wayne. The people unanimously concur with him in the same sentiment. Mr. Lowry said the matter would not come up for consideration until next May.

The coming comic opera by home talent promises to be the finest ever witnessed in this city. Our best singers are at the head and will spare no expense whatever to present the pieces in their best light. Home talent should be encouraged and we hope our people will extend a helping hand and do everything in their power to make the coming opera a success.

Yesterday the clerks in the Pittsburg freight office found an old pocket book, which to their surprise proved to be empty. They then filled it with paper and placed it on the sidewalk. Two or three persons came along and carefully picked it up, examined it and as carefully replaced it, but finally a brakeman passed and with a sweeping reach came down on the book and slipped it in his pocket. A little latter he examined it and with great disgust flung it into the street.

A group photograph of the plenary council, including Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, was taken Wednesday at St. Mary's seminary, in Baltimore. The group includes twelve archbishops, sixty bishops, ten secretaries, etc. The photograph will be the largest ever made—48x26 inches. Archbishop Kenrick, the oldest Catholic prelate in the United States, is among the group. This is the first time he ever sat for his picture in his life. He has always refused heretofore to do so. The original is intended to be sent to Pope Leo XIII., and reproductions in various sizes will be put on sale.

In answer to the question "How about the rumor of a reduction in the wages of employes?" a Pennsylvania official is quoted as saying: "This has been considered, I am sorry to say, but a move of this kind will be made only as a last resort. Many companies will try every other method of retrenchment first, but, if it comes to a general reduction of expenses, I suppose the wages of employes will have to come down. They will not be reduced over ten per cent. The experiences of 1877 are not pleasant recollections, and any move made toward a reduction will be made after due consideration. The employes are aware of the small amount of business the roads are doing, and I guess with them more than with the company this rumor has had its origin. If trade does not improve, however, it is among the probabilities."

Miss Vine Kliplinger, of this city, is visiting in Huntington.

W. J. Sheely, telegraph operator of the Wabash at Andrews, was in the city to-day.

The "Uncle Tom" party close their engagement here to-night. The show made money.

Mrs. Wm. Sheenan, who has been ill during the past week, is somewhat better to-day.

It is said Fred Richards has written a confession and may give it to the public next week.

Emma Lauer has been discharged from the state insane asylum. It is not said that she is cured.

The office of the South Shore freight line has been abolished. Mr. C. E. Graves held that position.

Provincial statesmen crowded into the city yesterday and besieged Congressman Lowry for the festive office.

Next Friday evening the Sion S. Bass post will give a bean soup social in their hall, to which the public is invited.

J. R. Rockwood, of the White Rock Springs Mineral Water company, in Wisconsin, is in the city, the guest of Louis Brames & Co.

Hartford City *Telegram:* "Mr. and Mrs. Abe Weiler, went to Fort Wayne Tuesday to attend the wedding of Mrs. Weiler's brother."

Detective Tom Doyle, of the Baltimore and Ohio road, is in the city. His friend Mr. Blackburn, of Garrett City, is the guest of Mr. Doyle.

Black silk hats are fashionable now and are exceedingly dressy. When the Jeffersonian club is reorganized silk tiles will be the adopted style of the club.

John Shavan, of Louis Brames' Bottling works, left for Grand Rapids this morning, where he will wed a beautiful and accomplished young lady of that city this evening.

Hon. Daniel Daugherty, the distinguished Pennsylvania democrat who is to lecture at Library Hall Monday evening, Dec. 8, will be tendered a reception after the lecture by his admirers.

Mrs. Henry Hille, of Jefferson street, died last night from puerperal fever. The lady is a sister of Chief Engineer Henry Hilbrecht, of the fire department. Her funeral occurs Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

In a letter received in this city this morning from Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger the information is given that the plenary council of Baltimore will not conclude its deliberations until Sunday, December 7, one week later than originally announced.

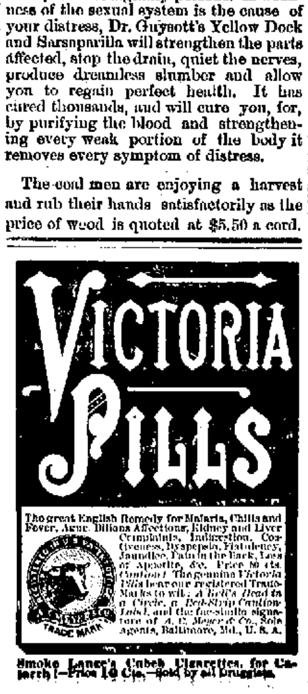
The Spitz-Erdeman Dramatic company is not a dime show. However, their prices are but 20 and 25 cents, and they will give the popular sensational dramas "Under the Gas Light," "Streets of New York" and "East Lynne" for these low rates. They appear at the Academy all next week.

The new clothing men, located near the corner of Calhoun and Main streets, have a great scheme to avoid paying a license. They employ a man to stand at the door and announce the sale inside, where they have men from all parts of the county to dispose of goods. They do not sell at auction, but it is about the same. However these men avoid paying tax or license.

The concert given at Huntington last night by the Hayden quartet, assisted by Prof. Otto Schmidt, Mr. Bruder and Mr. Burdette and by Misses Clara and Jennie Kenower, of Huntington, was a fine success. The entertainment was of an exceptionally fine character and highly pleased the audience. After the concert the quartet was entertained at the residence of Mr. John Kenower.

Sufferers from nervousness, early decay, etc., if you value life avoid advertising doctors and medicines that act on the liver and kidneys. Be not deceived by the many bogus certificates of cures from paid or imaginary persons. If weakness of the sexual system is the cause of your distress, Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla will strengthen the parts affected, stop the drain, quiet the nerves, produce dreamless slumber and allow you to regain perfect health. It has cured thousands, and will cure you, for, by purifying the blood and strengthening every weak portion of the body it removes every symptom of distress.

The coal men are enjoying a harvest and rub their hands satisfactorily as the price of wood is quoted at $5.50 a cord.



Smoke Lance's Cubeb Cigarettes, for Catarrh!—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.

A REGULAR ASTONISHER!

To-Morrow and Till Further
A Splendid Serviceable
Boy's OVERCOAT
FOR
ONE DOLLAR.
Ages, 4 to 10 years.

A heavy knockabout
School OVERCOAT
FOR
ONE DOLLAR AND 50 CENTS
Ages 10 to 16 years.

Our Frost Defier
Takes the cake, being a heavy, warm, man's Overcoat, for
TWO DOLLARS and 50 CENTS.

Many smoke-damaged lots yet to be sold. Come early and secure our bargains.

SAM, PETE & MAX

Latest Scandal.

In is currently reported and without a shadow of denial, that one of our leading merchants has adopted FREE TRADE principles in his business to the extent that he will not admit of any PROTECTION in the way of an excessive Tariff on his goods, and as a substantial evidence of his sincerity PROTECTS the CONSUMER by entirely ignoring the tariff, and marking his goods at 20 per cent. below the customary prices for cash. This is the popular Boot and Shoe Merchant.

W. H. FLEMING.

Calhoun street, opposite Court House.

Spot Him! sept22tjan1

SUMMIT CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.
CORNER WEST SUPERIOR AND PLUM STREETS.
Work first class and at reasonable rates.
Will call for and deliver goods to any part of city.
O. O. DANNER, Proprietor.
Aug 27, '84-1y Fort Wayne, Ind.

E. F. SITES, D. D. S., DENTIST,
Office, 27 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne.
Rooms in Old's Block, Over Banner Clothing House. nov17 '84-dawly

T. P. M'CULLOUGH, M. D. H. M'CULLOUGH, M. D.
T. P. & H. McCullough,
PHYSICIANS.
Office 180 Harrison Street.
Mar9-1y

A. Hattersley & Son,

PLUMBERS,
GAS AND
STEAM FITTERS!
DEALERS IN
GAS FIXTURES!
Main Street, East of Clinton,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work, Iron and Lead Pipe,
Lift and Force Pumps,
Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

GENUINE !

Boston Brown Bread,
3lb Cans, 15cts,
Direct From Boston.
New Pitted Cherries.
New Raisins.
New Scotch Jams.
New French Peas.
Gew Olives.

PYKE'S GROCERY,
80 CALHOUN ST.
Aug15-1y

HAVING RECEIVED

MY STOCK OF

Fall and Winter Piece Goods

I am paepared ta wait upon you all. Come and see me at the N. W. Corner of Main and Clinton streets.

Barney Kramer.
Oct 1, 1884-1y

You Do Not Know What it Is to Talk About

OVERCOATS!

Unless you have Seen Our Line

No Conceit About Us, But Facts Are Facts.

We have the Largest Number, the Choicest Selection and name Lower Prices on Overcoats this season. No matter what your desire may be.

WE CAN FILL THE BILL!

Remember, this applies not only to

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's

OVERCOATS,

But to our Extensive Line of

SUITS | SUITS

We can fit Everybody, Everybody—Little, Big, Fat or Slim. When you have a little leisure walk around and see us.

Friend's Enterprize!

ONE PRICE. 26 CALHOUN ST.
N. B.—Do not forget, we are the Leading Merchant Tailoring House in the city.
Aug 16-eod-1y

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.
—THE BEST TONIC.
PHYSICIANS AND Druggists RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

The Fashionable Tailor
—(IS)—
RABUS,
16 West Berry St.,

Where can be found the Finest and Latest Styles of Suitings and Overcoatings in the city, at reasonable prices.

FIT GUARANTEED. CALL ON RABUS.

Sept 27-1janl.

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Toys and Notions.

JAS. M. KANE & BRO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers,

24 Calhoun St ,
Keystone Block,

Have just received the largest stock of holiday goods ever offered in this market and at lower prices. We buy holiday goods in car load lots, and quantities make prices, and after twenty-five years experience, we can say to the public that we can offer better goods for less money than ever offered in the west.

As we have all our wood Toys manufactured with taste and style expressly for our trade everything in the wood line of toys, such as Rocking Horses, Carts, Wagons, Doll Carriages, all styles, boys and girls Sleighs, Blackboards, Tricycles, Velocipedes, Wheelbarrows and more than one thousand things too numerous to name, we import direct from European markets. Our stock is full and complete in every department. We have novelties not to be found elsewhere in this market.

Dolls of Every Kind

from one cent up to ten dollars each. Our line of fancy goods is more complete than ever. Albums for less money than ever offered. Call and see prices.

SMOKING SETS

Very cheap. Cigar cases from twenty-five cents up to $4 each. Our line of Fancy China goods is nice and cheap. Work Baskets, Sewing Stands and everything in the basket line Gloves and Mittens, Pocket Books, Hand Bags and Satchels very cheap.

Our stock of Men's Children's and Ladies Stockings is immense, and at lower prices than ever offered. Call and see prices. Our stock in every department is complete and we cannot enumerate but few of our large line of Toys, Notions and Holiday goods. We say to all call and see for yourselves. Prices lower than ever at

JAS. M. KANE & BRO.

nov15-1m

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1884.

LOCAL NEWS.

See Ward's Christmas Gifts.

The French language is dying out in Louisiana.

Public speakers and singers find B. H. Douglass & Sons' Capsicum Cough Drops a sure remedy for hoarseness.

Only five Minnesota counties have no railway track.

For one cent you can mail your friend a box of Victoria Pills, the great English remedy for chills and fever. All druggists sell them.

Florida promises twice as many oranges as last year.

Scrofula diseases manifest themselves in the warm weather. Hood's Sarasaparilla cleanses the blood and removes every taint of scrofula.

Dakota's new capitol at Bismarck is pronounced the finest territorial capitol in the west.

For the cure of pains, aches and the innumerable ailments of man and beast. for which a ready remedy is needed, St. Jacobs Oil is known to have no equal.

Utica, N. Y., has nine clothing manufacturers who make clothing for the western trade.

"Delays have dangerous ends," the immortal William doth declare. Have you a cold or cough, a hoaseness, or sore chest? Beware! Take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; don't delay, and all the cough and soreness will soon pass away. Get it at once! You may be worse another day.

THE COURT HOUSE.

The regular term of the commissoner's cnort begins next Monday

A marriage license has been issued to John Daler and Hattie M. Coleman.

The case of Bowen vs. Bart was submitted to the circuit court jury this afternoon.

W. W. Grier, through his attorney, Wm. P. Been, has sued A. J. Taylor & Sons to recover $450.

Dr. Plumb, of Chicago, was on the stand to day in the Ellison damage suit in the superior court. The expert testimony in this case taxes two expert stenographers to write and transcribe it.

The city transfers are:

Gottlieb Eppe to Frank DeWald, part of lot 31, Sturgis' second addition, $950. Date of deed, Nov. 21, 1884.

Hugh McCullough Bond to John and Jennie Forbing, the west half of lot 14, Hanna's addition of outlot and the south half of lot 14, in Hanna's out lot No. 24; $700. Date of deeds, Nov. 28, 1884.

Jacob Didrick to Henry Wery, north 24 feet of lot 3 Nitide's second addition. $800. Date of deed, Nov. 28, 1884.

Hugh T. Hanna to Gideon W. Seavey lots 67. 85, 86, 92, 93, 161, 175, 177, 191, 192, 206, 207, 222, 223, 238 and 249 in Eliza Hanna's addition, by city tax deed, $329.88.

Jesse L. Williams to William J. Burr lot 105 Williams' addition, $800. Date of deed, Nov. 28, 1884.

Strength, Vigor, Elasticity.

"Recovering from typhoid fever, it quickly gave me strength." So writes Mr. Peter Bourassa, East Douglas, Mass. "Nothing makes my stomach feel so easy," says Mr. Joseph Bateman, Lawrence, Mass. "Gave me more strength than any other bitters I have taken," declares Miss Nellie O'Brien, of the same place. What is it that these convalescents write about? Why, Brown's Iron Bitters, the greatest iron medicine in the world.

The caps prescribed to be worn by the employes of the Wabash road have been received by the employes here.

The Indians, knowing the value of wild cherry bark as a cure for coughs and colds, used to prepare it in their rude way and in winter kept it constantly on hand. The careful and secret method of preparing Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry makes it superior to all other preparations. It is very pleasant to take.

Door-plates are again fashionable in Gotham.

Coughs, hoarseness, sore throat, etc., quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial troches. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. Sold only in boxes.

Never judge a man by the umbrella which he carries.

Here is something showing the searching range of power, in different kinds of disease, possessed by Pond's Extract. It deals with that scourge of humanity, acute rheumatism.

Home Relief Association of the City of New York, 426 East 14th St.

Gentlemen: We take great pleasure in stating that we have used Pond's Extract exclusively and satisfactorily in our medical department. We have found it to be a most excellent article in the treatment of rheumatism, lombago, inflammatory affections, etc. The enclosed sworn statement of Hugh Hanvey, 291 1st av. N. Y. C speaks for itself. The benefit to other sufferers its publication will cause, will amply repay Mr. Hanvey, for the trouble of procuring the affidavit. With best wishes, I remain, very respectfully, W. A. Stirling, sec'y.

All the buckwheat cake asks is a fair count.

"The Silver Tongued Orator of the East."

Daniel Daugherty, of Philadelphia, in his great subject, "Oratory," will lecture in Library hall Monday evening, December 8. General admission, 50 cents; reserved seats (at Woodworth's), 75 cents.

Last year's Library Hall Lecture Course season tickets will admit the bearers without any additional cost. This will be the only chance of hearing Mr. Daugherty in this city. He enjoys the reputation of being the grandest orator east of the Allegheny Mountains.

Remember the day and date—Monday evening, December 8. The one and only Dan Daugherty, the most eloquent orator of his day in the United States.

Cattle are dying in southwest Virginia by the hundreds from the drought.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. 1eod&wly.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

There has never been a medicine for rheumatism introduced in Fort Wayne that has given such universal satisfaction as Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. It stands out alone as the one great remedy that actually cures this dread disease. It is taken internally and never has and never can fail to cure the worst case in the shortest time. It has the endorsement and recommendation of many leading physicians in this state and elsewhere. It is sold by every druggist at $1. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, druggist, Washington, D. C. nov 20 d&w-7m

Masonic Notice.

Wayne Lodge, No. 25, F. & A. M. will hold their annual election of officers and three trustees, December 2nd, 1884

Nov. 15 22 29

An elegant line of infant's cloaks at Mergenthiem's Bazaar, northwest corner of Calhoun and Main streets.

For woolen goods, hoods, mitts, scarfs, leggins, etc., go to Mergenthiem's Bazaar, northwest corner of Calhoun and Main streets.

The Fletcher Electric Belt.

The Electric Belt, invented by Fletcher, which has made such a great reputation in the east, is now sold in Fort Wayne by Meyer Bros. & Co., and Dreier & Bro. As a cure for the weak, nervous, pains and organic diseases it has made a revolution in medical science. See it and get an illustrated circular. Sept. 15-dawly

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

C. B. WOODWORTH....................Manager.

ONE WEEK,

Commencing

Mo day, Novemb r 24

HENDERSON'S

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN!

33 YEARS OF SUCCESS 33

Proves that this is the People's Popular Play. Crowded Houses. Fun. Laughter and Tears

ADMISSION, 10c; Reserved seats, 10c. extra Matinee, Every Afternoon at 2 p. m. Every evening at 8. Come early and avoid the rush.

SPITZ & ERDMAN'S

DRAMATIC COMA'Y

Presenting the following emotional dramas:

Monday and Tuesday, December 1 and 2,

STREETS OF NEW YORK.

Wednesday and Thursday and Wednesday Matinee,

UNDER THE GASLIGHT.

Friday and Saturday and Saturday Matinee,

EAST LYNNE.

People's Popular prices, 10, 20 and 25 cents.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMONSON....................Manager
J. A. SCOTT....................Business Manager

Tuesday December 2.

Stronger than ever!

LOUIS ALDRICH

—AND HIS—

SUPERB STAR COMPANY

In the Best American Play,

MY PARTNER

By BARTLEY CAMPBELL, esq.

"Undoubtedly the best American play. Age cannot wither nor custom stale its infinite variety.—Boston Journal.

Seats can be secured at box office on and after 4 p. m. Saturday, Nov. 29.

Prices, $1, 75c, 50c and 35c.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

Wednesday, December 3d.

COMEDY EVENT!

"The Little Sparkle of Sunshine"

PATTI-ROSA,

The only living rival Lotta has on the American stage, in her wonderful success and Society Comedy Drama,

MIZPAH!

Supported by her own company of rare excellence, including the young and popular comedians, C. M. Lester and E. L. Williams.

Sale of seats opens Monday, December 1, between the hours of 11 and 1 and 4 and 9 p. m.

Carriages can be ordered at 10:45 p. m.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Ar. 1 50 pm	Express	Ar. 2 10 pm
Lv. 6 00 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 30 pm

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE.

GOING SOUTH.		FROM SOUTH.
11 15 am—Lv.	...Cin. & L. Mail...	Ar.—3 50 pm
6 50 pm "	...Ind. & Cin. Ex...	" 10 50 am

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.
2 20 am—Lv.	—Mail and Ex*......	—Lv—11 20 pm
6 05 a m "	Limited Ex*........	" 9 00 pm
12 15 pm "	Day Ex †..........	" 3 00 pm
6 10 pm "	Accommodation:..	" 11 30 am
11 05 pm "	Fast Line*........	" 6 50 am
4 30 am "	Local Freight......	" 6 50 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.
8 45 pm—Lv.	—Through Ex*......	—Lv.—6 50 am
2 15 pm "	Danville Ex†......	" 1 25 pm
4 45 am "	Fast Mail †.......	" 7 20 pm
8 45 am "	Accom. Freight...	" 5 15 am
	Accom. Freight †.	" 5 26 am

Accommodation arrives at 10 15 a m.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.
1 50 am—Lv.	—Mail and Ex......	—Lv.—12 32 pm
8 40 am "	Trough Ex.......	" 6 15 am
2 22 pm "	Express	" 9 30 am

Accommodation train arrives from the south 6:40 p. m.
Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.		GOING NORTH.
10 42 am—Ar.	—Cincinnati Ex...	—Lv.
	Detroit Ex......	" 4 52 pm
3 42 pm "	Detroit Express.	" 11 37 am
8 42 pm "	Way Freight....	" 6 42 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

LOCAL LINES.

At the solemn ceremonies of the plenary council last Thursday Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, preached eloquently on "America."

On an affidavit of Patrick O'Brien, Charles Smothers was fined for provoking his mother-in-law by Justice Hays. The parties live at Wallen.

A prominent attorney was around this morning trying to find out the names of the owners of a certain morning paper. Only a few of the stockholders are responsible and big paper bills make them feel very sick at the stomach.

Commencing Monday morning Sheriff Nelson will proceed to sell the stock of A. J. Taylor & Sons, at Sheldon. The sale is to satisfy creditors and may be bid on by Mrs. A. J. Taylor. Mr. Nelson will make a nice thing of the sale.

The South Shore, Great Western Dispatch and Pacific Dispatch freight offices in this city have been abolished. The business will be transacted directly with railroad freight agents and the expense of down town offices obviated.

The indications for the lower lake region as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL are as follows: Local snow and partly cloudy weather, westerly winds, becoming variable, slight change in the temperature.

The Young Ladies' Temperance social at the residence of Miss Clara Bowen, last evening was quite a success. The music, provided by the young ladies, was of a high character, while Miss First never appeared better in recitation. The collation so generously given reflected credit on the donors. We understand the young ladies have planned to give an entertainment every four weeks during the season and it is to be hoped our people, old and young, will lend a helping hand.

Rev. Maxwell P. Gaddis, Dayton, Ohio, says of Athlophoros, "It has transcended all our expectations and cured some of our neighbors who were great sufferers."

Our assortment of ladies', misses' and children's cloaks is now complete and selling at very low prices. Call at Mergentheim's bazaar and examine them.

Mrs. Prior, 110 Calhoun street, the New York dress maker, is now at her rooms and is prepared to see her customers. Her out of town customers are invited to call. MRS. PRIOR.

Candy
Candy
Candy
Candy
Candy

Send $1, $2, $3 or $5 for a sample retail box by express of the best Candies in America, put up in elegant boxes, and strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Express charges light. Refers to all Chicago. Try it once.

Address,
C. F GUNTHER,
Confectioner,
Chicago.

Sept 25-3m.

Albestos
Mill Board,
Rope and Wick.

Is the only packing that does not burn out, to be found only at 110 Calhoun street, where everything in the plumbing, steam heating and gas fitting line may be had. Work promptly attended to.

Geo. R. Bowen,
Successor to McLachlan & Bowen.

Danger from Catarrh

That exceedingly disagreeable and very prevalent disease, catarrh, is caused by scrofulous taint in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, by its powerful purifying and vitalizing action upon the blood, speedily removes the cause, and thus effects a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. Those who suffer from its varied symptoms—uncomfortable flow from the nose, offensive breath, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, swelling of the soft parts of the throat, nervous prostration, etc.—should take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

Serious consequences are liable to ensue if catarrh is not attended to in season. The disease frequently destroys the sense of smell and often developes into bronchitis or pulmonary consumption. Undoubtedly many cases of consumption originate in catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh and has even effected remarkable cures of consumption itself, in its early stages. A book containing statements of many cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, will be sent free to all who send address to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Best Medicine

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years, and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and now my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken." MRS. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

Catarrh and Impure Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

"I suffered three years with catarrh, and my general health was poor in consequence. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla I found I had the right remedy. The catarrh is yielding, as Hood's Sarsaparilla is cleansing my blood, and the general tone of my system is improving." FRANK WASHBURN, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

RUPTURE

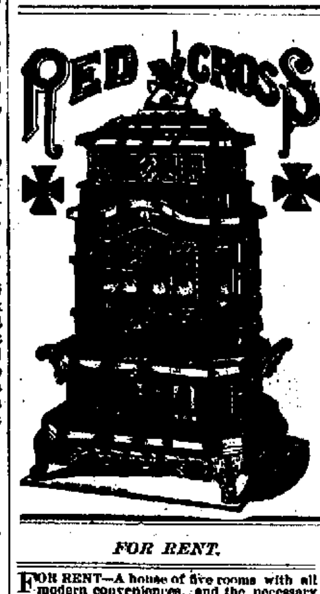
Dr. J. A. SHERMAN, of 251 Broadway, New York, famous for the past 35 years his successful method of curing rupture without surgical operation, is now at his office, St. Louis, Mo., where he will remain to cure patients till the 24th of December. During treatment patients can labor without interfering with the cure, and with safety from strangulated rupture. His book, with likeness of bad cases before and after cure, is mailed for 10 cents. Remember; in St. Louis, Offices 404 Market Street.

A. FOSTER
The Tailor, 15 W. Wayne, St.,

Has just received a full line of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Doeskins Meltons and all the staple goods which judgment and good taste could require.

An Excellent Fit Always Guaranteed.

September 1-1y



The King of all
BASE BURNERS.

We also have the

Square Century

AND THE OLD RELIABLE

Argand Base Burner.

The Best Assortment of
Cook and Heating Stoves
in the City at
STAUB BROS.,

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